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SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1958.

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## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### A PROBLEM

POLITICAL confusion and a new period of strain between Church and State are likely to result from Italy's third postwar general elections this month. All the party alliances which for ten years have given shape to the political life of the young Italian democracy are breaking down as the elections approach.

For the first time the eight national parties are all campaigning independently, with former allies now free to say about each other what political friendship has hitherto suppressed.

The campaign has led to angry daily exchanges between the Vatican City newspaper, *Osservatore Romano*, and the speakers and newspapers of all parties but the Christian Democrats.

And this outbreak of criticism of the Church in a country where anti-clericalism has always been a strong political feeling is unlikely to end with the elections. The Italian Communist Party, the biggest in Western Europe, has never faced elections in worse circumstances. In addition to the ideological and other differences facing all Communists since the death of Stalin, the Italian party has been deprived at a crucial time of the effective leadership of Palmiro Togliatti.

But despite the drawbacks the Communists are not expected to lose more than a few hundred thousand votes and they will still remain a powerful force in the country.

A hesitant attempt, bungled by its authors, to break the Communist power and mobilise the dissident elements into an opposition movement modelled on the British Labour Party, has ended by throwing the country's minor democratic parties into greater confusion than ever.

The immediate problem after the elections will be the Christian Democrat search for allies able to provide what it lacks for a majority and if the Social Democrats do better than they expect it is possible they may be able to fill the gap.

A coalition between the Christian and Social Democrats, based on a parliamentary majority, might provide Italy with a stable government for the next five years and thus weld the country into the Western alliance.

# RUSSIA VETOES ARCTIC INSPECTION

## Security Council Votes For US Resolution

By BRUCE W. MUNN

United Nations, May 2. Russia today voted in the United Nations Security Council a United States proposal to establish an Arctic "open skies" inspection system as a safeguard against surprise attack.

## No Knowledge Of Guatemalan Protest

Belize, May 2. Sir Colin Thornley, Governor of British Honduras, said today he had "no knowledge whatsoever" of reports that the Guatemalan Government planned an air demonstration over the Colony as a protest against Princess Margaret's visit.

Princess Margaret is due to arrive in British Honduras from British Guiana at 1700 local time (2300 GMT) tonight.

Press reports had said a planned demonstration of low-flying planes by neighbouring Guatemala, which claims sovereignty over British Honduras, was the reason why four British Canberra bombers were downed recently in Belize.

Sir Colin said the Army was represented here by men of the Worcestershire Regiment and the Royal Navy by the Admiralty survey ship *Vidal*, "so it is entirely appropriate that the other arm of the services be represented."—Reuter.

## STOP PRESS

## Southend Beat Northampton

London, May 2. Southend United beat Northampton Town 6-3 tonight in a Division Three (South) football league match—last league game of the English season.—Reuter.

## HE TRIED!!! SOCIALISTS AGAINST PLEVEN

Paris, May 2. The Socialist National Council today voted against taking part in a government headed by middle of the road politician M. Rene Pleven.

The vote was practically unanimous.

M. Pleven, who has been trying to form a new French Government and solve the 26th Cabinet crisis since the liberation, had indicated earlier he would not ask the Assembly's vote unless the Socialists took part in his Cabinet.

He has been trying to get an all-party government. France has now been without a government in the present crisis for 16 days.

Political observers thought M. Pleven would now tell the French President he must abandon his efforts in view of the Socialist decision.—Reuter.

## Restrictions Kept On In Malta

Valletta, May 2. The Lieutenant-Governor of Malta, Mr. Trafford Smith, told a press conference here today that he did not think that a relaxation of restrictions was "in any way imminent", though the question would always be in mind.

There had been no meetings between the British Government and Maltese political leaders, he said. He also said that the Governor would go to London until he was more sure about the situation.

A statement by the Governor read to the journalists said that he would of course need to consult the Secretary of State and the British Government.

The Governor appealed to the Maltese people to "preserve the calm and order at the last days and do nothing to make his talks more difficult."

### DISTORTED

He said that many speeches at yesterday's meeting—and in particular the comments of the ex-Prime Minister, Mr. Dom Mintoff, on the circumstances in which the Labour Government resigned on April 24—"gave a most distorted account of what actually occurred."

The Lieutenant-Governor referred to a reported statement by Mr. Mintoff that the Labour Party would not take part in election unless a new constitution was granted.

"I don't think the constitution can be changed at the wishes of one party leader. That would postpone the date for the election," he said.

The sketchy idea of a new constitution had not been taken beyond negotiations on broad principles, Mr. Trafford Smith added.—Reuter.

## Developments In Indonesia Worrying United States

Washington, May 2. The State Department's leading Far Eastern expert said today that his department was "deeply concerned over certain developments such as those transpiring right now in Indonesia."

## RED FLAG FLYERS IN COURT

London, May 2. Nineteen people, including four borough councillors, appeared in court here today in connection with a street row yesterday over the red flag at the St. Pancras Town Hall, London.

The four councillors, among them Mr. John Lawrence, local Labour leader, and six others were remanded on bail of £5 each for one week.

Two people were placed on probation, one was fined £5, five were discharged conditionally and the remaining case was dismissed.

Most of the 19 were accused of obstructing the police or using insulting words or behaviour outside the Town Hall yesterday, Labour Day, during clashes between Council supporters and opponents of its decision to fly the flag.—China Mail Special.

## US Bomber Subject To Strain

Washington, May 2. The Air Force today announced that it would modify its entire fleet of more than 1,400 B-47 jet bombers as a result of a series of fatal accidents involving the medium bomber.

It said the modification was necessary to strengthen the plane against the severe stress involved in a complicated manoeuvre used by the bombers in delivering nuclear weapons.

The Air Force said investigation of one recent accident showed that "structural failure may have been a direct or contributing factor."

It added that the modification programme would enable the B-47s to continue using the manoeuvre in question. The B-47 is one of the workhorses of the Strategic Air Command (SAC) and would be a chief retaliatory weapon in case of war.

The modification programme will take several months. But the Air Force insisted that SAC's "deterrent capability" would not be reduced.—United Press.

Mr. Walter Robertson, Assistant Secretary of State for Far Eastern Affairs, was appearing before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

He expressed the State Department's concern in a prepared statement.

He said the situation in Indonesia was "far from reassuring."

Replying to Senator John Sparkman (Democrat, Alabama) he said it looked as though the civil war—which he referred to as the "disidence"—was not very amenable to compromise.

### Compromise

"But the Indonesians as a race believe in compromise, so it is not altogether beyond the realm of possibility that an amicable solution will be found," he said.

He agreed with Senator Sparkman that present United States policy was to "mark time" and await developments.

Mr. Robertson said that Communists were spreading charges that the United States was selling arms to the Indonesian rebels, but these were false accusations.

"I think the vast majority of Indonesians are basically friendly to the United States, even though we did not back them on New Guinea and did not sell them arms," he said.

On the Netherlands-Indonesian dispute over Dutch New Guinea (West Irian) Mr. Robertson said the United States secured rather than the fact that the United States did not back their claim.

But he said it was "a problem of much emotion" also in the Netherlands, and the United States was friendly with both sides.

"Indonesians feel that we are an anti-colonialist power. They feel it is inconsistent with our own ideals for us not to support them in their controversy with the Netherlands. I think they over-simplify the problem."

### West New Guinea

Mr. Robertson said the people of New Guinea were Melanesians, a different race from the Indonesians.

"For the people of West New Guinea it is a question of whether you have a white or a dark complexion."

He said Indonesia's request for United States arms, first put to Washington in June last year, was still pending. He recalled that the original "extensive list" had been referred back to Jakarta so that Indonesia could state its order of priorities.

When the list was returned last September, the request totalled \$99 to 700 million dollars worth of arms.

While the Defence Department had been considering the revised list, the West New Guinea issue had come up at the United Nations, and Indonesia's Foreign Minister had "threatened to take overt action" if the UN failed to settle the dispute.

This had caused the United States to reconsider. Then when the "dissident movement" had started in Sumatra, the United States had told Indonesia that additional arms supplies would not contribute to a peaceful settlement.

He acknowledged that the Soviet Union had given Indonesia a \$300 million dollar credit to buy arms and sold Communist weapons shipments were now arriving.—Reuter.

## Government Not Ending Credit Squeeze

London, May 2. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Derick Heathcoat Amory, said today that no date could be set for a possible end to the Government's credit squeeze and a return to industrial expansion.

Mr. Heathcoat Amory told a meeting of the National Production Advisory Council that the "uncertain" situation in the United States and a slowing of expansion in continental Europe made the present a bad time to expand.

"We are all agreed that we want expansion," he told the Council, which includes representatives of the Government, industry, nationalised industries and the "unofficial" situation in the United States and a slowing of expansion in continental Europe made the present a bad time to expand.

### Emergency In Aden

Aden, May 2. A state of emergency was declared in Aden tonight by the Governor, Sir William Luce, as a result of two recent bomb incidents in which 12 people were injured.—Reuter.

YOUR LAST CHANCE to nominate Hongkong's Footballer Of The Year. ENTRIES MUST BE IN BY MONDAY. See Nomination Form On Sports Page.

## OFFICIAL SECRETS ACT OXFORD STUDENTS CHARGED

London, May 2. Two Oxford students, former members of Britain's naval intelligence, were accused of giving away British military secrets by writing an article in the University review *Ips*, a copy of which was said to have been sent to Soviet Premier, Nikita Khrushchev.

The two students, Bill Miller, 22, and Paul Thompson, 24, were charged under the Official Secrets Act and will be arraigned in Bow Street police court next Wednesday.

Their article in the *Ips* described a British espionage network which they said was installed along the Iron Curtain. It said that British planes flew regularly at low altitudes over the frontier, to capture messages exchanged between Soviet pilots and to observe Communist units near the borders.

### PROVOKED

The article said that the British authorities had deliberately provoked incidents, notably by having commercial planes wander away from the air corridors leading to Berlin, in order to activate the Communist defence system and so how it worked.

The article reported that special listening posts had been installed in most British embassies in Central Europe and that such listening posts were placed in the ships of a British squadron which made a goodwill visit to Danzig in 1955.

Both Miller and Thompson had done their military service in the naval intelligence corps. Like all members of the British armed forces, they were required to swear an oath promising not to reveal any military secrets after being released from service.—France-Press.

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## KING'S PRINCESS

• TO-DAY •



## KING'S TO-MORROW EXTRA SHOWS

At 11.00 a.m. M-G-M presents  
"Tom & Jerry" Technicolor Cartoons  
Variety Programme

At 12.20 p.m. M-G-M presents  
Stewart Granger & Deborah Kerr  
in "KING SOLOMON'S MINES"  
in Technicolor

Admission Prices: \$1.00, \$1.50

## PRINCESS TO-MORROW EXTRA SHOWS

At 11.00 a.m. Paramount presents a  
Technicolor Cartoon Variety Programme

Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00, 70 Cts.

At 12.00 noon S.V.B. Films present  
An Outstanding Indian Production  
NIMMI & BHARAT BHOSHAN  
in "BASANT BAHAR"  
Directed by RAJA NAWATHE Music by SHANKAR JAISKHAN  
At Regular Prices

## Lee &amp; Astor

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★  
4 SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



## SUNDAY MORNING SHOW

## LEE THEATRE

At 12.00 noon  
JUDY GARLAND  
in  
"WIZARD OF OZ"  
in Technicolor

## ASTOR THEATRE

At 12.30 p.m.  
DAN O'HERLEY  
in  
"ADVENTURES OF  
ROBINSON CRUSOE"  
in Technicolor

At Reduced Prices

## CAPITOL RITZ

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30  
& 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY  
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ADDITIONAL ATTRACTIONS:  
"Miss Shirley Evans" on the stage,  
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"SCREAMING EAGLES"

FOR

# TELEVISION

TELEPHONE: 77-2021

FILMS CURRENT & COMING  
by ANTHONY FULLER

"RAINTREE COUNTY"  
It is going on to another week, which means to say that it is enjoying sufficient business to justify another week's run. What I cannot help noticing is, that in dealing with the picture, most critics in general, and the Radio critics in particular, miss the whole point.

I took the opportunity of a Sunday at home to listen to what was said about this film, and while I did not necessarily agree with all that was said about the different performances, (and that is how it should be) I did think at least one critic would get what the author, Ross Lockridge Jr., was aiming at.

Whether the film producer or the author carry the theme is a matter of opinion, in which one critic's opinion is as good as another, I suppose. But before we get talking, for goodness sake, let us know what we are talking about.

The American Civil War, and the complex minds of the characters, are merely incidental to this film, just as the wood-cutter's cottage and the palace of night are incidental to Macerlinck's "The Blue Bird".

I should have thought that the long track with the camera where the idealistic Monty Clift plunges into the swamp looking for the Raintree made this obvious. Then the laughter of his fellows when he emerges muddy from his journey underlines the theme.

It seems to me a pity when a young author and a studio combine to make a film that is great in theme, it fails to be understood by those who elect to appreciate the arts. I can understand the hot pot not caring a hang, and preferring mud, violence, and thrills, but not those who instruct their fellows.

However, "Raintree County" is still on show for those who can understand a theme that attempts to express in visual form, the deep longing for unattainable beauty that exists in every mind.

So with the spectators and the audience waiting for film to be killed, you have a fine topical film.

Nevertheless, it works out happily.

"THE Devil's Hairpin" is a bend in a racing track which gives the dirty type of racing driver the opportunity of driving his opponents off the track, and if he should maim or kill them in so doing, it's just too bad.

Such a racing driver was Cornet Wilde, and the theme of the film is his victory, not only over the devil, but over the hairpin also. Made in his screen and Technicolor, this film does capture the exciting sequences of motor racing with all its thrills, as men battle with the hazards of a dangerous



Montgomery Clift and Elizabeth Taylor in "Raintree County."

course, and split-second decisions.

Further to the track scenes, there is an extraordinary fine story behind it all which works up the audience to a fine state of suspense before the last race takes place.

The atmosphere is one of lustre, and Cornet Wilde is hated because of his ruthless determination to win. Not only is he hated by his colleagues, but by his own family whom he has not spared in his ruthless ambition.

So as the final scene comes up, he waits in the car with an uneasy conscience.

Well filmed, the picture has all the chills, spills, and thrills of the real track, and with it all, lovely Miss Jean Wallace is mixed up, and on her account, Wilde collects a little more hatred.

So with the spectators and the audience waiting for film to be killed, you have a fine topical film.

Nevertheless, it works out happily.

"THE Lady Takes a Flyer," on show at the Star and Metropole, is one of these crazy films that demand you do no more than sit back and enjoy yourself.

There are no complexities of plot, no tortuous mind to unravel, it is all as plain as the nose on your face, and you

Andra Martin is the girl introduced into the plot as competition for Miss Turner, but as you have guessed, when it comes to the showdown, she has no chance.

So there you have "The Lady Takes a Flyer," made in CinemaScope, it's bigger than life, made in colour, it's easy on the eye, the plot is easy on the head. Sit back and enjoy yourself. You will!

★

USUALLY, publicity stunts bore me stiff, they are rarely funny, and too often, extremely vulgar. But one took place in London last week that caused me to laugh.

To get the best out of the joke, you would have to be a cockney, but as relatively few can claim that privilege, bestowed only upon those who were born within the sound of Bow Bells, I will tell the stunt in detail.

Six elegant gentlemen in evening dress, silk hats and all, went to the London premiere of the Rank picture, "Rooney," along with John Gregson and George Brown, star and producer of the film.

They were all London dustmen, invited to watch the screen adventures of Rooney, an Irish dustman portrayed by Gregson.

Well, you either see the fun of it, or you don't, especially when I tell you that they all rode to the premiere on a London dustcart.

Of course, nowhere in the Commonwealth can you find such a quick wit and a sense of humour as you will find in the Cockney. When people talk of English pride and stubbornness and endurance, they are really giving to England what is the natural characteristic of the Cockney only.

But there again, we cannot all be born in London—more's the pity.

## NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

## SHOWING

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Lady Takes a Flyer." All the ingredients of a popular film. Big screen, colour, plenty of sightseeing. Lana Turner as a girl who is chased by a man who is a cockney. A very good and exciting film, guaranteed to keep you hopping in your seat.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Fraulein." Held over a second week. Aftermath of World War II in Germany, where a girl tries to find her feet in a ruined country. Good casting, sentimental plot, good atmosphere, realistic background. Directed by Michael Curtiz. Stars: Michael Curtiz, Michael Curtiz, and Michael Curtiz.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Devil's Hairpin." Probably the best car racing film made. Fine race track shots, and a well developed plot leading up to tense atmosphere as cars assemble for the last race. Good driving, terrific hatred for ace driver, happy ending. Cornet Wilde, Jean Wallace, Arthur Franz, and Mary Astor.

## COMING

STAR & METROPOLE: "Steel Bayonet." Once more into the breach. The Afrika Corps are attacked, but a British Company is cut off and left to die. Stark, realistic, brutal, yet exciting story. Leo Genn, Michael Curtiz, and Robert Brown.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Naked Earth." Fighting in darkest Africa. Last century. Richard Todd as a tough pioneer, Juliette Greco as a foreign Marcelline house girl he trips over in Africa. Not even the mud and the rain, and a worn out old house-boat can altogether disguise Greco's obvious charms. Slow in getting to the point but from then on it's tropical lightning.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "High Flight." An epic of the Royal Air Force. Terrific Joe Flynn, and magnificent scenery. In the direct tradition of the great air films as "Halls of Angels." Ray Milland magnificently

cast for intense role as a flyer who once disobeyed an order, and its consequence as the son of a dead colleague turns up for training. Also Anthony Newley, Bernard Lee, and Helen Cherry.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "The Hired Gun." A reformed gangster who becomes a deputy sheriff to bring in a beautiful blonde suspected of murder. Wide open spaces, Apaches, action, a new twist on an old plot. Rory Calhoun and Anne Francis.

LEE & ASTOR: "Whom's Whom?" Absorbing characters, subtle, dramatic, historical. First rate direction. Small impressive, dialogue crisp, photography superb, and highlights thrilling. Story about a doctor who tries to restore a shattered life by going out East. Peter Finch, Mary Ure, and Natasha Parry.

QUEEN'S: Continuing a film festival, with some extremely interesting private scenes which is "Springtime in Paris."

## QUEEN'S

SHOWING TO-DAY



See it for yourself why it was voted the "BEST PICTURE OF THE YEAR" and won eleven awards!

The story of a modern Chinese family which is fondly familiar to every Chinese and European alike.

with super-imposed English Sub-titles

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Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

# HE DRESSED UP THE COWS!

## Paraded Them In The Street And Created Havoc

**Rome.**  
A LITTLE army of police stopped an Italian painter on horseback and four scared cows in fancy ladies' underwear from parading down the fashionable Via Veneto last week.

## Awol Draftee Turns Up At Camp With His Daughter

**London.**  
WHAT'S an Army expected to do when an AWOL draftee reports for duty with his 18-month-old daughter?

Food is the first priority," Major A. F. E. Lucas ordered when 20-year-old Private John Parker walked into an Ordnance Corps guardroom with daughter, Maureen, on one arm and a brown paper parcel of diapers in the other.

### Wife Left

The camp cooks smartly provided a large tray of fried eggs, canned meat and rice pudding. Maureen, happily tucked into it, while Parker, who had been missing for seven months, was brought before the Major.

He explained that his wife had gone away with a younger boy and "I had nowhere else to take Maureen."

The Major arranged for a social worker to take care of the baby, and later the family trouble was patched up. Maureen was back with her mother, and a reviewing officer cut Parker's sentence from 112 to 84 days' detention.—United Press.

## Curiosity Got These Boys Into Trouble

**Sheffield.**  
BOYS are still boys, as two of them proved.

At Parsons Cross, Sheffield, three-year-old John Wiseman was cured of his curiosity about how the family's electric clothes wringer works. Last week, as he investigated, he rode on the starting lever, caught his left hand between the rubber rollers and had his arm dragged through to the shoulder.

### ROLLED FLAT

Firemen took 20 minutes to wreck the wringer to free the boy's arm. It was rolled out flat but returned to normal shape later.

Curiosity also led another young man into trouble. In Newich, eight-year-old Richard Lawrie, playing in a local building site, peered down the chimney of a partly finished house, lost his balance and tumbled down the first floor opening. Firemen had to smash a way in the chimney brickwork to bring him out.—United Press.

## DUMB BLONDES AND BRUNETTES

### SCHOOL LEAVING GIRLS

**London.**  
The current crop of British girls leaving school for the first time is described by an overseas observer as "dumb blondes and brunettes," a Chamber of Commerce report said.

The London Chamber of Commerce said 400 girls leaving school in 1957 were "dumb blondes and brunettes." The girls' grammar is bad, they can't spell, punctuate or write properly, can't add, multiply and tell time. The report said the Chamber Secretary, Stanley H. Goss, asked the members to contribute to the girls' education.

on 15 and 16-year-old typists who went to work for them first out of school. Nearly all said that today's girl school-leavers were far below the standards of even three or four years ago. One typist said: "Their figures, spelling and reading are appalling. Another typist complained: 'Reading is their worst fault. But they can't spell, either.'"

## HE'S AN ORDINARY BOY, OR IS HE?

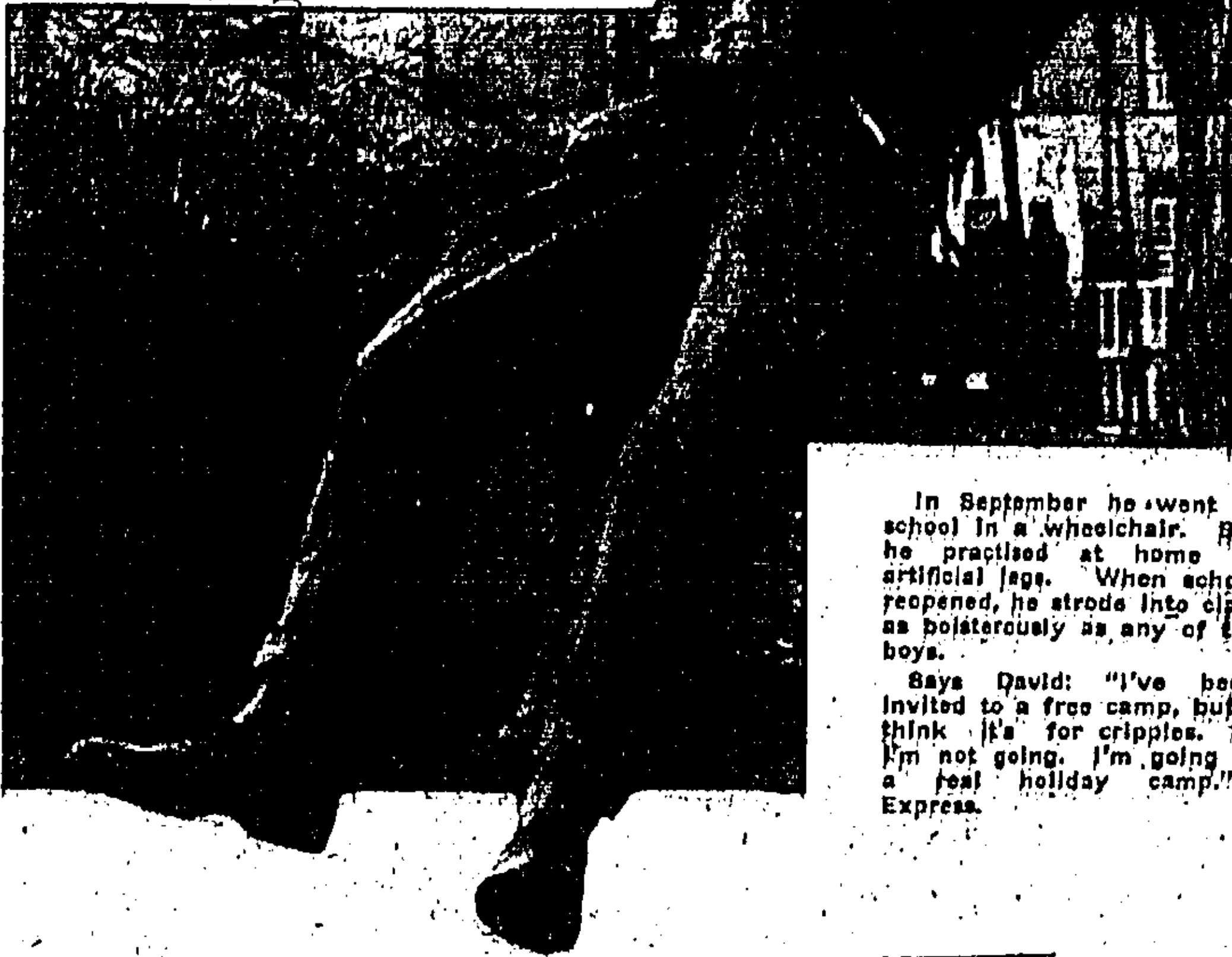
**THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD** David Butler of Hemel Hempstead, England, is going to learn to swim this year, and he hopes to ride a bike.

Not unusual ambitions for a strapping youngster. But David has lost both his legs and his left arm.

When he walked for the first time into his local grammar school the whole school cheered him for his pluck.

During the Easter holiday David laid out and planted his own garden, played badminton with the boy next door—and swung on ropes to strengthen his arm, as in picture.

David was injured two years ago by a rusty mortar bomb on a picnic site—just at the time he was told he had won a grammar-school scholarship. It has taken 17 operations to make David fit to take up the scholarship.



In September he went to school in a wheelchair. But he practised at home on artificial legs. When school reopened, he strode into class as boldly as any of the boys.

Says David: "I've been thinking it's for cripples. So I'm not going. I'm going to a real holiday camp."

## THE GREAT ART WHODUNIT

By GRAHAM DARK

**London.**  
A LONG-MISSING self-portrait of the French painter Gauguin, worth £20,000, went on show last week in London—a picture that has been lost to the world because its owner knew too much about art.

Mr Rex Nan Kivell, 59-year-old director of the Redfern art gallery in Cork Street, Mayfair, bought the picture for £75 in a Paris gallery 30 years ago.

It was sold as the work of Gauguin's friend Emile Bernard, a portrait of drooping-nosed Gauguin, with his magnificent yellow Christ in the background.

### Clue by clue

Mr Nan Kivell knew the work of the lesser-known Bernard. He knew that Gauguin—who died more than 50 years ago—and Bernard painted together at Pont Aven artists' colony in Brittany in the 1890s, and influenced each other's style.

Last year Mr Nan Kivell decided to arrange an exhibition of the Pont Aven group. From that time the truth about the picture came out clue by clue like the best of whodunits.

**CLUE ONE:** Mr Nan Kivell met Bernard's son, who said his father always signed his pictures.

### A shy debut

Now the picture, which hung in Mr Nan Kivell's home for so many years is on public show in his gallery among works by Gauguin, Gauguin, Stanley Spencer, Georges Rouault, and others, all illustrating "The Christian Vision."

It made a shy debut, still catalogued "Emile Bernard". The owner finds it difficult to accept his luck.

But there is little doubt that it is a Gauguin, one of the very few to have been found in the last 20 years.

Remember? Last year a Gauguin still-life sold in Paris for £104,000.

**CLUE TWO:** The son looked at the portrait and said: "That is not my father."

**CLUE THREE:** Research into documents and into correspondence between Gauguin and Bernard showed that Gauguin painted two self-portraits at Pont Aven. One was known.

## PAINT NUDES DON'T YOU?

**London.**  
"I could paint you," the artist said. "I thought you only painted nudes," replied actress Jane Baxter. In a TV play, it happened at just that moment.

A strap broke and her off-the-shoulder evening gown was off much more than the shoulder.

Jane, a famed brunette on the British Broadcasting Corp. TV network, quickly recovered herself. But in the next scene she was wearing an on-the-shoulder gown.—United Press.

## Lady Wiggin In Jam Over Sandwich

**London.**

THE tongue-and-sandwiches made for 18-year-old Lloyd Wiggin, son of Lady Wiggin, of Malvern, last week, started a police hunt along roads, a search among the thousands at Oulton Park car races in Cheshire, and anxious loudspeaker appeals.

The message over the speakers said, "Attention, please, the son of Lady Wiggin. Do not eat your sandwiches. There is glass in them."

Two hours after Lloyd left home in his car Lady Wiggin rushed to the phone at Clevedon House, Malvern, Worcestershire, to ask the police to find her son.

### Spotted

Her Italian cook, she said, had packed his sandwiches for his son at the races.

As she was spreading the butter, a piece of glass was knocked off the dish.

Some of the glass was later found in the sandwich. Particles may have got in the sandwich.

Radio messages were sent to police cars over a wide area of the Midlands.

A search was started at Oulton Park. The SOS went out over the loudspeakers.

### Ate four

Then a constable spotted Lloyd's car and escorted him to a first aid tent.

He had eaten four sandwiches. A doctor decided that any glass he might have eaten must have been so finely powdered that it would not harm him.

Said a Red Cross nurse: "He seemed perfectly cheerful and quite unconcerned."

"He thanked us and went back to watch the racing."

When I phoned the news to Lady Wiggin she said: "What a relief. You don't know how anxious I have been."

### Terribly upset

Lady Wiggin added: "I don't want to tell you my cook's name because she is terribly upset by the whole business and anyway she is an Italian and can't speak a word of English."

The maid is aged 30 and married.

Lady Wiggin is the widow of Colonel Sir William Henry Wiggin, a Birmingham industrialist who died in 1951.

## HOOVER LIBERTY

3 SHOWS TO-DAY: 2.30, 6.00 & 9.00 P.M.

## BIG BOLD DRAMA OF LOVE AND CONFLICT



MONTGOMERY CLIFT  
ELIZABETH TAYLOR  
EVA MARIE SAINT  
RAINTREE COUNTY

SPECIAL SUNDAY MATINEE AT REDUCED ADMISSION  
HOOVER at 12.00 noon  
Betty Hutton  
Howard Keel in  
"ANNIE GET YOUR GUN"

LIBERTY at 12.30 p.m.  
Tony Curtis  
Janet Leigh in  
"THE BLACK SHIELD"

## ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

TO-DAY  
At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.  
The fabulous battle of heaves that stunned the world!

TO-DAY  
At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.  
HUNTED  
Every hand in against a man on the run



JEFFREY HUNTER  
"NO DOWN PAYMENT"

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW  
"ZARAK"

CinemaScope and Color

## STAGE CLUB

TO-NIGHT AT 9 P.M.  
BELL, BOOK AND CANDLE

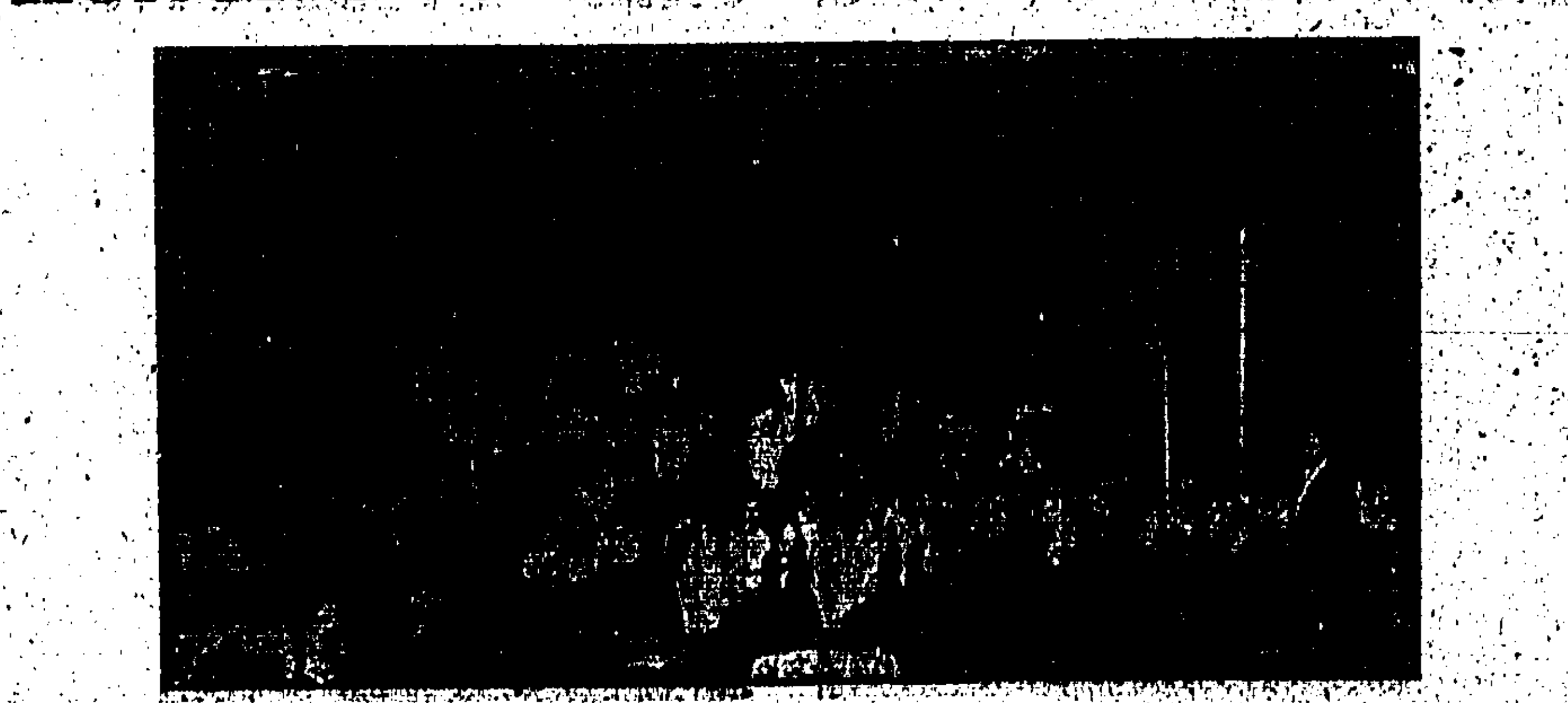
A Comedy by  
JOHN VAN DRUTEN

The Lake Yew Hall, Hong Kong University

Bookings at Moutries, Alexandra House, Des Voeux Road Central.

Tickets at \$10, \$5, \$3.50 and \$2.50  
(Reductions for Forces)

## HONGKONG CONCERT ORCHESTRA



CONDUCTOR VICTOR ARDY  
LEADER FRED CARPIO

## PROMENADE CONCERT

AND  
FASHION SHOW

Presented by M. GAVIN  
PENINSULA HOTEL

SUNDAY, MAY 4th 9 p.m.  
PROCEEDS IN AID OF MUSICIANS' WELFARE FUND

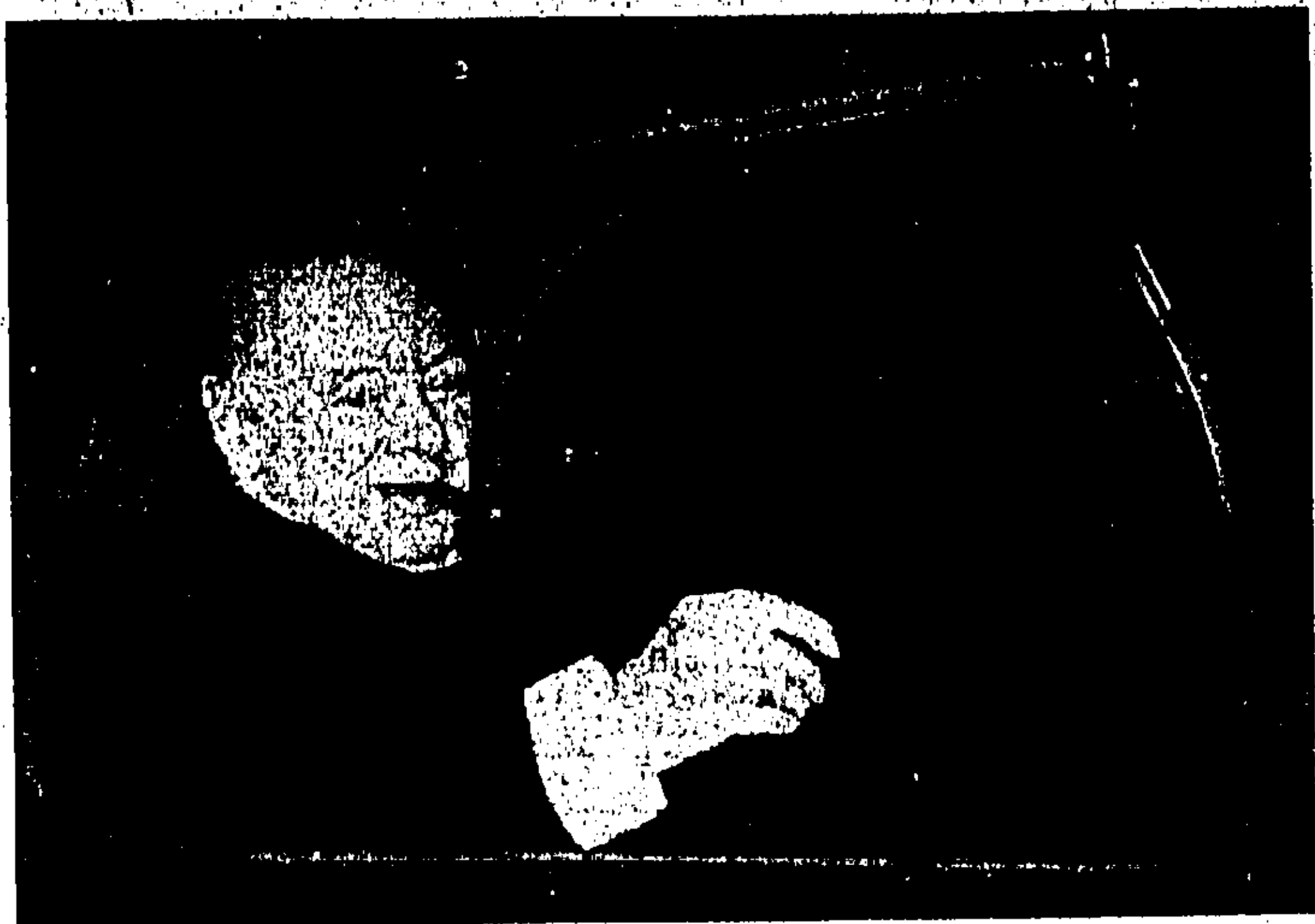
TICKETS — \$5

HONGKONG — MOUTRIES, TIANG FOOK  
DANCING UNTIL 1 A.M.

KOWLOON — RADIO PEOPLE  
VERANDAH

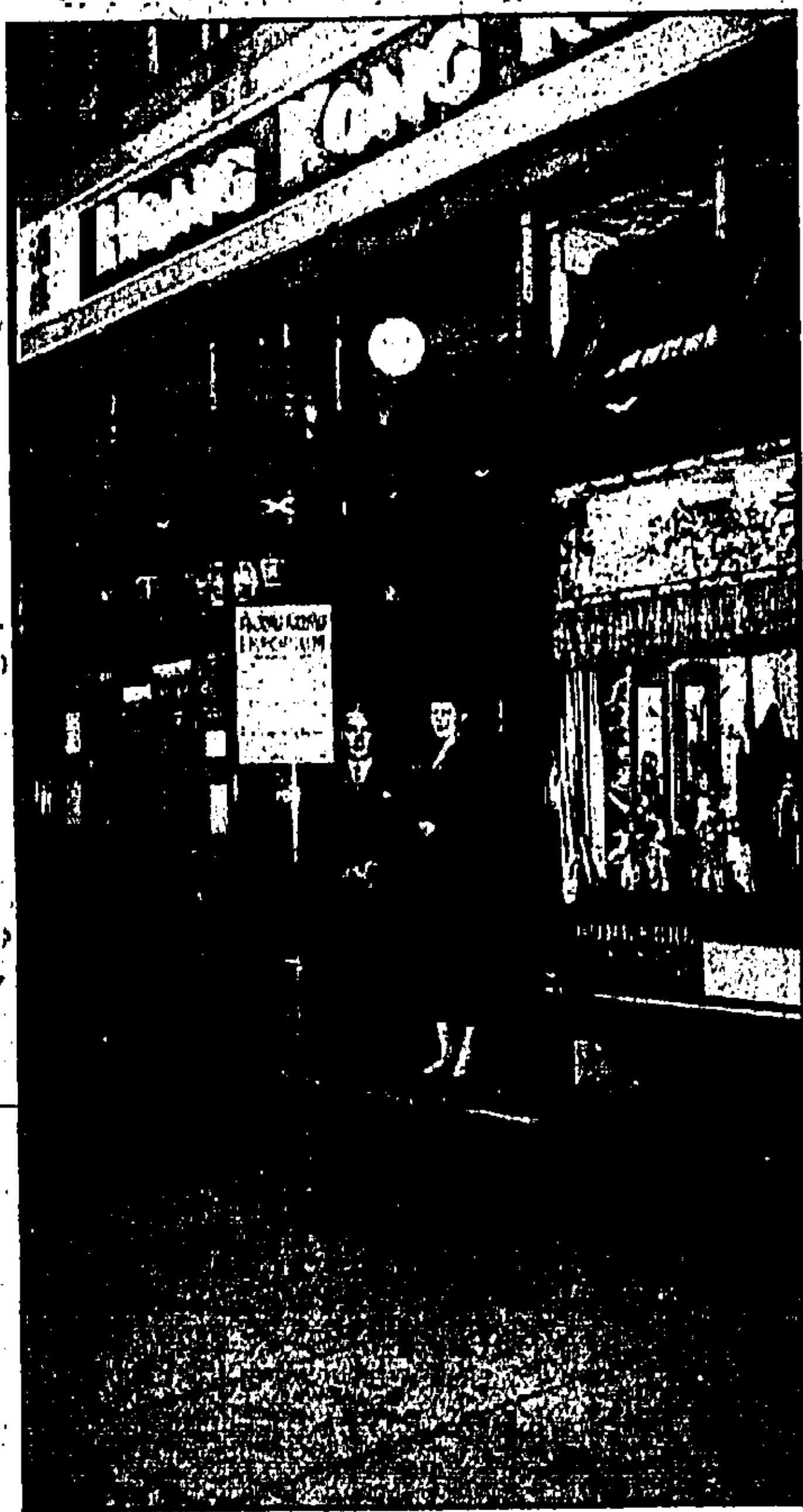


# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



Prince Philip sits with Princess Anne and Prince Charles at Ascot, where they watched the Pony Club mounted games championship at the first-ever Ascot jumping show.

EXPRESS



St George's Day was an appropriate one for Sir Winston Churchill, MP for Woodford, to revisit the House of Commons. It was also a good day to crown 16-year-old June Cooper (above right) Miss England of 1958.

LEFT: "Hongkong Restaurant" in Shaftsbury Avenue with Mr C. M. Young and his wife Bella now off for their first return visit to Hongkong since Mr Young left it to work his way to England in 1922.

BOAC.

RIGHT: Lady Docker and Sir Bernard stole the show when the Rainiers gave a party for the christening of their son Albert. The only person to come out of the scuffle without loss of dignity... Prince Albert.

BELOW RIGHT: US Staff Sergeant Palmer Felton signed on for another six years recently. He had to, Palmer thought that 18 months would have been long enough to get through US red-tape connected with importing his Dutch Indonesian bride. He, thought wrong. The couple are seen on honeymoon at King's Lynn.

BELOW LEFT: Mai Zetterling (32) Swedish actress who never had time to get married drives off, caught at last by British novelist David Hughes (28).

EXPRESS.



Alexandra and the Aga... chatting at the annual ball of the Allied Circle Club in the Dorchester Hotel; the Aga Khan (left) is seen with Princess Alexandra and Mr Philip Horari.

EXPRESS



Oscar Hammerstein II gets his garland when London gave a Polynesian reception to the film version of his stage musical "South Pacific." Garlands were handed out by film extras in grass skirts. The cinema was decked with spring flowers. A calypso band welcomed the audience in the foyer.

EXPRESS



The Bennett quads, Britain's latest baby foursome, are five months old and growing fast. They are pictured (all awake at once for a change) after lunch at home. From the left they are David, Thomas, Anthony, and Barclay.

EXPRESS

## NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller





## FROM RAGS TO RICHES

World's Wealthiest Tunesmith—  
Yet He Cannot Read Music!

By JOHN COTTRELL

A TRICK of fate, even a mistake, can turn a man's path from rags to riches. One of the world's most successful composers of popular songs owes the start of his fortune to a misunderstanding with a music publisher.

A penniless Russian Jew, whose family had emigrated to America, he took a song lyric publisher, Ted Snyder, who promptly demanded to hear the melody. The young man had not written a tune—he could neither read nor write a note of music—but he made one up on the spur of the moment.

The hastily-improvised melody, which he hummed to Snyder's pianist and arranger, immediately met with the publisher's approval—and the enterprising lyric writer had taken his first step on the road to fame and fortune.

Today, that writer is known the world over as Irving Berlin, America's leading song-writer with more than 800 songs to his credit, as well as more than a score of musical shows and a dozen films for which he has written tunes.

His "White Christmas" has sold well over 18,000,000 gramophone records—more than any other composition. It is the best-selling song of the past 20 years. First published in 1941, it had sold over 3,000,000 sheet-music copies by the end of 1947 and has continued to sell at the rate of 200,000 copies a year bringing its total sale to something like 6,000,000.

## Born in Siberia

Tin Pan Alley's wealthiest tunesmith started life as Israel Baline, youngest of eight children, in a small village on the steppes of Siberia. He was only four years old when his father, Moses Baline, took his large family to the United States in 1892.

Moses endeavored to support his wife and eight children by working as a part-time cantor and as an inspector of meat in Kosher butcher shops.

Izzie, as the youngest Baline was known, spent most of his childhood playing around the East River docks of New York. There had been cantors for three generations in the family and probably he, too, would have been trained as one. But when Izzie was eight years old his father died. So he was soon doing his best to help support the family by selling newspapers on the street.

When he was 14, Izzie decided to leave home and try to earn his living as a singer. "You wait and see," he told his mother. "With the money I shall earn, I'll buy you the finest rocking-chair you've ever seen."

In time, he was able to keep that promise, but things were not easy at first. His first job was to lead about Blind Sol, a well-known Bovey character.

From that modest start, he went on to become a busker, a street-singer and a song-plugger.

of the days before radio. Often he had to live on the colds thrown to him by men in suits; usually he slept rough, on park benches and in doorways.

Later he landed a job as a singing waiter in a Chinatown cafe where his duties included sweeping the floor. But left in sole charge of the cafe one night, Izzie fell asleep from sheer exhaustion—and was fired.

First Royalties—  
33 cents

However, it was during his short stay at the cafe that he wrote his first lyric for a song—"Marie from Sunny Italy". His royalties from that number totalled 33 cents.

After being sacked from his waiter's job, Berlin lived a hand-to-mouth existence until the fateful day he walked into publisher Snyder's office, with the lyric of "Dorothy", about the famous marathon runner of the time, and was asked for the tune.

His success with that song led to a full-time job as a song-writer for Snyder. He was then 21 and drawing a regular 25 dollars a week in advance royalties.

At the age of 23, Izzie, who had re-named himself Irving Berlin, and his first big success. His "Alexander's Ragtime Band" became the rage of America and soon of the world.

That first hit song of his has been called the overture to the jazz age, and although Berlin did not originate ragtime, he quickly became its chief interpreter.

At the age of 25, he had progressed from the push-carts and poverty of the East Side to the status of a wealthy song-writer, publisher and vaudeville artist. By 1915, four years after it was published, "Alexander's Ragtime Band" had sold over 2,000,000 copies.

Years afterwards, rivals were so jealous of his success they spread the rumour that Berlin had bought the tune secretly from a negro. The composer angrily denied the suggestion.

While composing and publishing his song young Berlin was still working as a singer. In 1910 he made his first Broadway appearance in "Up and Down Broadway" at 50 dollars a week. A critic wrote: "He has a dandy style in delivering a song."

So successful was Berlin as a showman that in 1912 he was signed to appear in London for the princely sum of £1,000 a

week. With royalties from his songs and from his score of "Ziegfeld's Follies" his income had grown to around \$100,000 a year.

But with success came tragedy. A year after writing his first hit, Berlin married 18-year-old Dorothy Goetz, sister of a song-writer friend. They were very much in love and blissfully happy.

Then, only a few months after the honeymoon, Mrs Berlin died of typhoid fever contracted during their stay in Cuba. The inconsolable bridegroom expressed his feelings in a song—"When I Lost You."

The following year, 1913, found Irving Berlin in lighter vein. He wrote one of his best-known early hits—"When the Midnight Choo Choo Leaves for Alabama".

When the United States entered the First World War in 1917, he enlisted as a private. Newspaper headlines quipped: "U.S. takes Berlin".

Private Berlin—later sergeant—served his country best by writing the music and starring in an Army show "Yip, Yip Yaphank". It had a cast of 277 men, packed theatres all over the country, and raised many thousands of pounds for camp funds.

After the war, Berlin bid farewell to the Army with his song "We Got Our Captain Working For Me Now" and returned to a \$2,000-a-week job in vaudeville. In 1920, with a partner, he built America's Music Box Theatre and started producing his own reviews.

In 1920, he married again—Miss Ellen Mackay, socialite and daughter of the millionaire president of the Postal Telegraph Company. They had three daughters.

Made \$10,000,000 for the Army

In the Second World War Irving Berlin served the country of his adoption as faithfully as he did in the First. His second Army show, "This Is the Army", toured several countries and was made into a film. It netted about ten million dollars, all of which was donated to the Army Emergency Relief Fund.

The show, which took six months to prepare, had a cast of 300 soldiers—and Irving Berlin, who appeared nightly in his World War I uniform singing "Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning."

Berlin wrote several songs specially for his country, including "God Bless America", which now has the status of a second national anthem.

The royalties from it he donated to the Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts and Campfire Girls. In 1940 the song earned him an award for the best composition of the year.

Irving Berlin is small and slight with dark hair and dark

eyes behind horn-rimmed glasses. With his rather inglish grin and immaculately smoothed-back hair, he does not look at all like a man on the verge of his seventies.

He has an estate in the Catskill Mountains where he indulges in his one real recreation, trout fishing.

The man who is said to be the world's highest-paid song-writer still cannot read music. For many years he has used a specially made piano which enables him to change a tune into any key by a twist of a lever attached to the right side of the keyboard.

When he has constructed a melody to his satisfaction, he calls in his music secretary, who writes down the tune as he plays it. A cumbersome system, perhaps, but it has produced many of the world's best-loved songs—songs like "Blue Skies", "Always", "Remember", and "What'll I Do?"

## Played Continually

His "White Christmas" is now second only to "Silent Night" in the list of America's favourite Christmas songs. It is said that Berlin's "There's No Business Like Show Business" is played every hour of the day and night.

His music for the film "White Christmas" alone earned him a cool million dollars—quite an increase on the 33 cents he got for his very first lyric.

The secret? Berlin has said: "It's not inspiration with me. Generally I decide in a very prosaic way that I'm going to write something, and then I sit down and do it."

"We depend largely on tricks. There's no such thing as a new melody. Our work is to connect the old phrases in new ways."

"I have had absolutely no musical education. I am unable to read notes. I play the piano in only one key, and I must say I play it terribly."

Irving Berlin is a genuinely modest and humble man. Success has not greatly changed him and no man could love his own country more. He feels that he owes America a debt which can never be fully repaid, for giving him so many opportunities.

Fame and fortune has brought him its share of cares. Big money brings new responsibilities; he has frequently been troubled by plagiarists and has had to sue entertainers for using restricted material. But he has always been able to take care of himself in the business world and he is now president of a song-publishing empire.

The king of Tin Pan Alley has made millions and given millions away. But he has never forgotten the hardship he endured as a vagrant singer from the snowy steppes of Siberia.

## Aldermaston . . . and all that



"Watch out for that non-violent pacifist, sergeant—got a punch like a steam-hammer!"

Day by day a  
threat to Britain  
grows

From GEOFFREY THURSBY: Aden

THIS is the story of a threat to Britain and her interests—a threat which is growing day by day. This is the first full story of Russia's build-up of men and arms in the Red Sea kingdom of Yemen, which menaces the British Colony of Aden and the Aden Protectorates.

My information comes from Europeans who have just come out of Yemen. They have seen and spoken to Russian and Czech air crews. They have seen their Lyushin ground attack bombers.

The Russian build-up—PLANES: There are three fully equipped and armed squadrons of rocket-firing Lyushin ground attack bombers—total 36—at an airfield near Sana.

MEN: The bombers are crewed by Russians and Czechs—all army flying men who are paid directly from Moscow. They also get £25 a month from the Yemeni Government—now part of Nasser's United Arab Republic—for pocket money.

There are about 250 Russian and Czech fliers and engineers in the country.

Many of the engineers are building a big new port—much might eventually be used for submarines—near Hodeida, on the Yemeni coast 200 miles north-west of Aden.

Russian engineers are also supervising Yemeni labourers building air strips near Taiz, which are thought to be for Russian MIG fighters.

The Russians and Czechs must prepare for the worst, but live mainly in Sana and Taiz.

Some live on the coast at Salif, near Hodeida, where the first Russian arms were landed.

At Taiz Airport, about 20 Russian fliers live in an apartment block built specially for the ailing King Ahmed II.

I was told: "The Russians and Czechs even brought their own secret police."

## £25 a month

The Russians spend their £25 a month from the Yemeni Government in the Souks—markets. They buy mainly watches and clothes—most of which they send back to relatives in Russia.

ARMY: Field guns and ammunition have been coming into the country for nearly two years. It is estimated that about 12 shiploads of arms, aircraft and ammunition have now been unloaded along the Yemeni coast.

Russian shells are being fired across the Yemeni border at Aden. Protectorate levies along the frontier.

The men of Britain's Aden Command are not too worried about the Russian menace. Neither is the Aden Government, which is hastening reform. The general attitude is: "We must prepare for the worst, but it may not come."



Commanders on the spot are confident that they can deal with any limited border trouble.

There is always the No. 8 Venom ground attack squadron. We use it for rocketing and machine-gunning positions which the attacking Yemenis capture in Aden Protectorate.

I watched the Venoms at target practice the other day. Time and time again these crack pilots swooped in over targets no more than 100 ft. across and sent their rockets smack into the centre.

But what is worrying some military experts here is that soon more of our men may be tied down in repulsing Yemeni attacks, so that fewer will be available to deal with trouble in other parts of the Arabian peninsula and Persian Gulf.

Vital: British oil and other commercial interests are at stake in the area. We must have the men to defend them.

1926-1958  
For 32 years the best waterproof watch  
in the world

THIS WORLD'S FINEST WATERPROOF WATCH CASE The Rolex Oyster case today is an unconditionally guaranteed proof against water, dust, dirt, condensation, and pressure to a depth of 165 feet (50 m.) under water. The crystal is unbreakable and easily polished. The back can only be opened by a special Oyster key; it cannot be abused by unauthorized watchmakers. The crystal has no indent; it cannot crackle or crack.

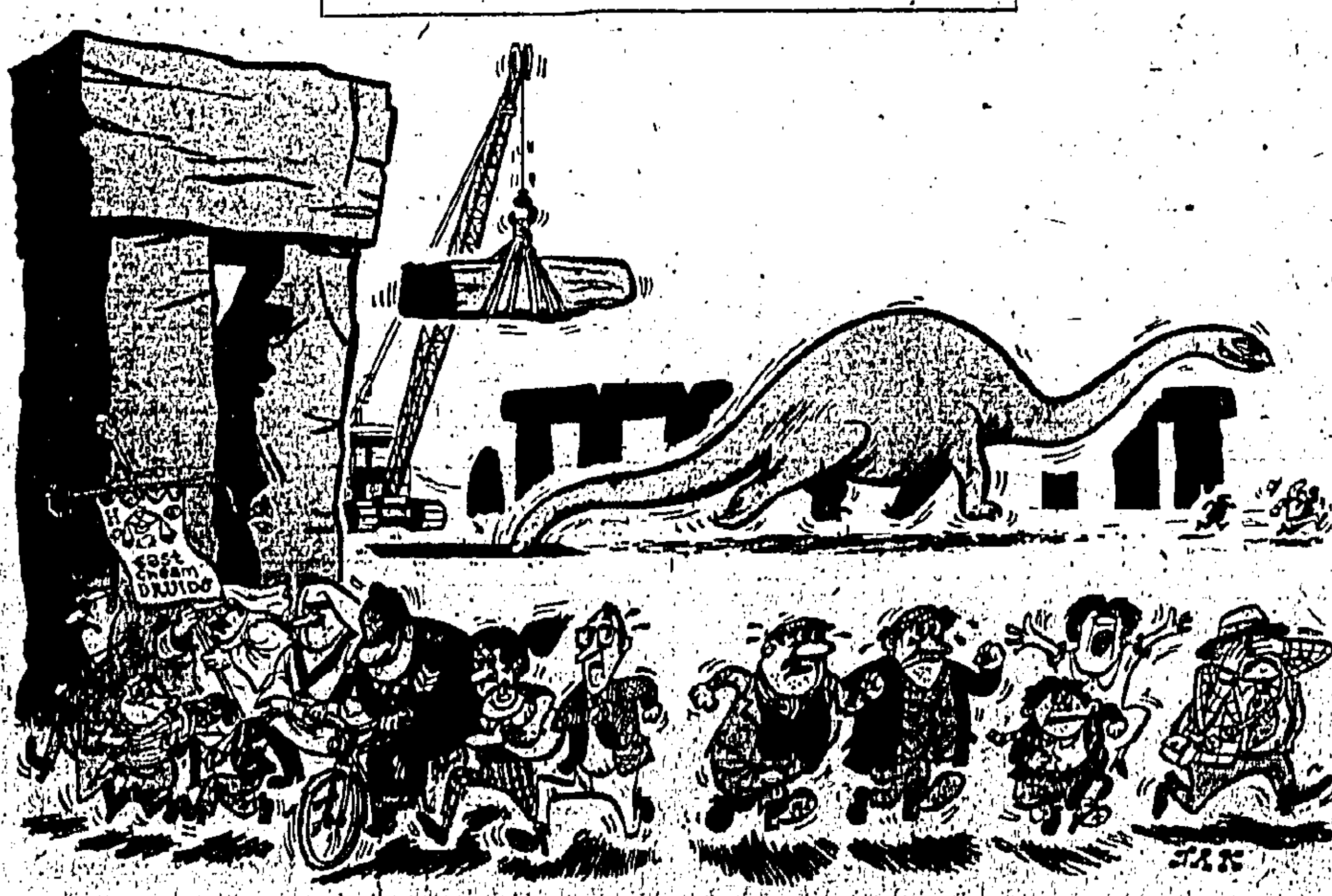
## Rolex celebrate the 32nd anniversary of the Oyster case

In 1926 Rolex invented the Oyster case, the world's first truly waterproof watch case. To the trade at the time it seemed a joke, a "gimmick" that had nothing to do with timekeeping. But Mr. Wilsdorf, the chairman of Rolex, and his colleagues at Rolex, knew that it was a revolution. For the point of the waterproof watch is protection, not just against water, but against dust, sand, grit, and all other elements that can damage the movement and clog the vital oil. The Oyster has come a long way since Mercedes Gleitze made world headlines in 1927 by swimming the English Channel with an Oyster on her wrist. Perhaps even Mr. Wilsdorf did not dream in 1927 Rolex would develop Oysters that can go down wherever man can go. Yet they have. Witness the fact that the Navies of three great nations use Rolex for special underwater activities. Rolex have such unshakable confidence in the present Oyster case that they guarantee it unconditionally—against everything but brute force. Very briefly, any Rolex Oyster is guaranteed proof against water, gas, dust, dirt, powder, condensation, and pressure to a depth of 165 feet (50 m.) under water (except for the new, ultra-flat dress Oyster models, which are guaranteed to 666 ft. (203 m.)). It provides complete protection for the fine and incredibly accurate movements it contains.

ROLEX

A landmark in the history of Time measurement

## JAK GOES TO STONEHENGE

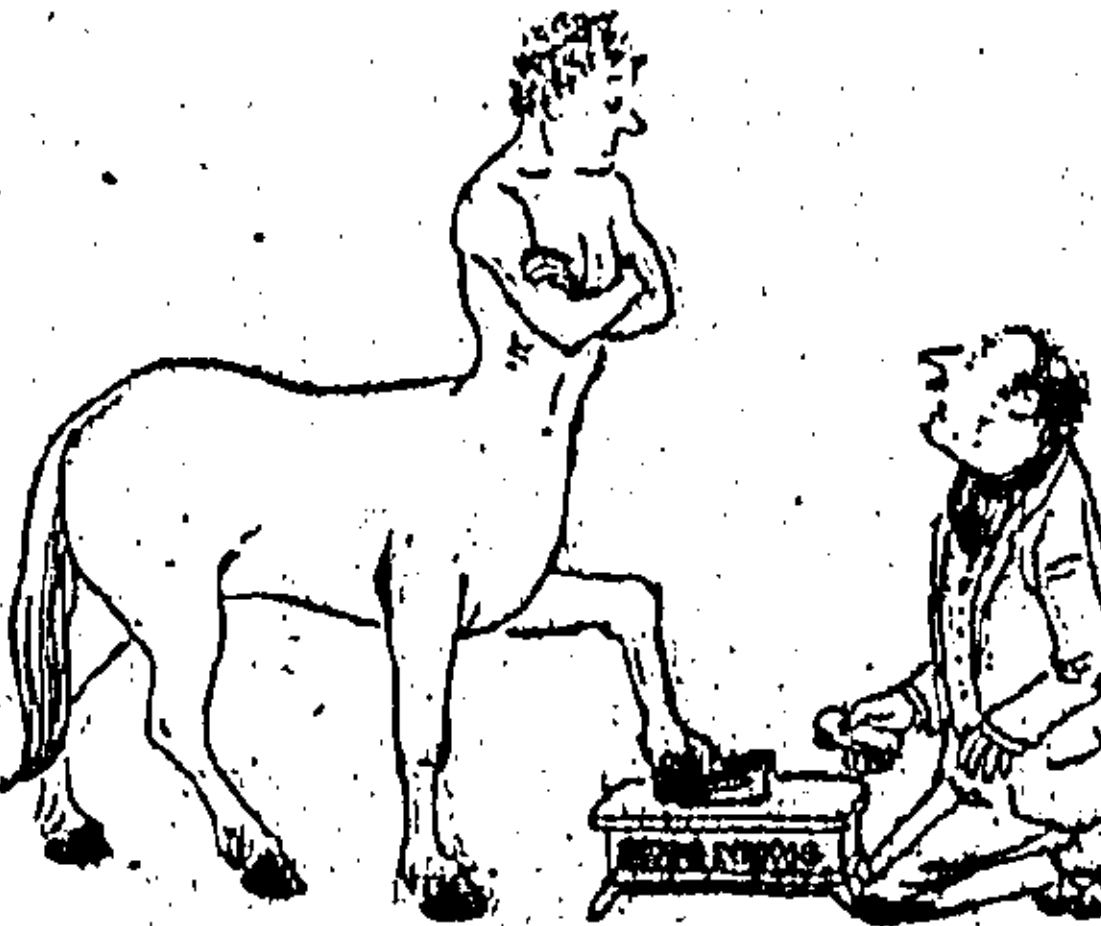
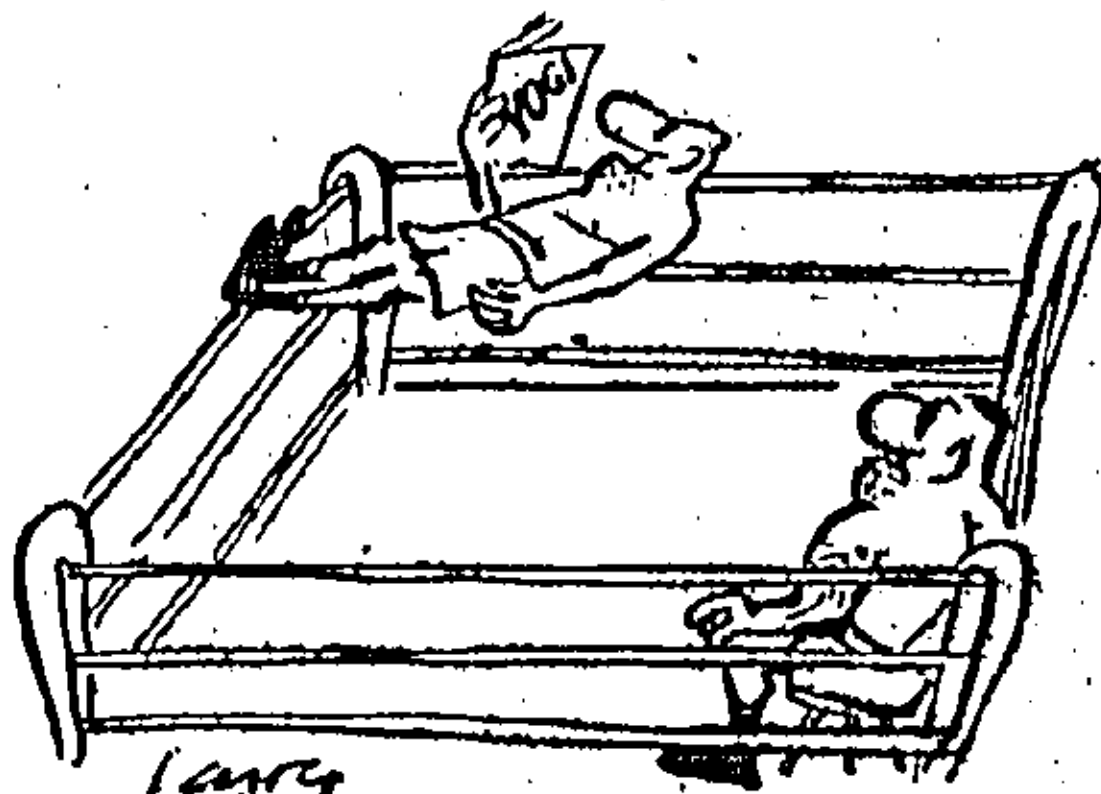
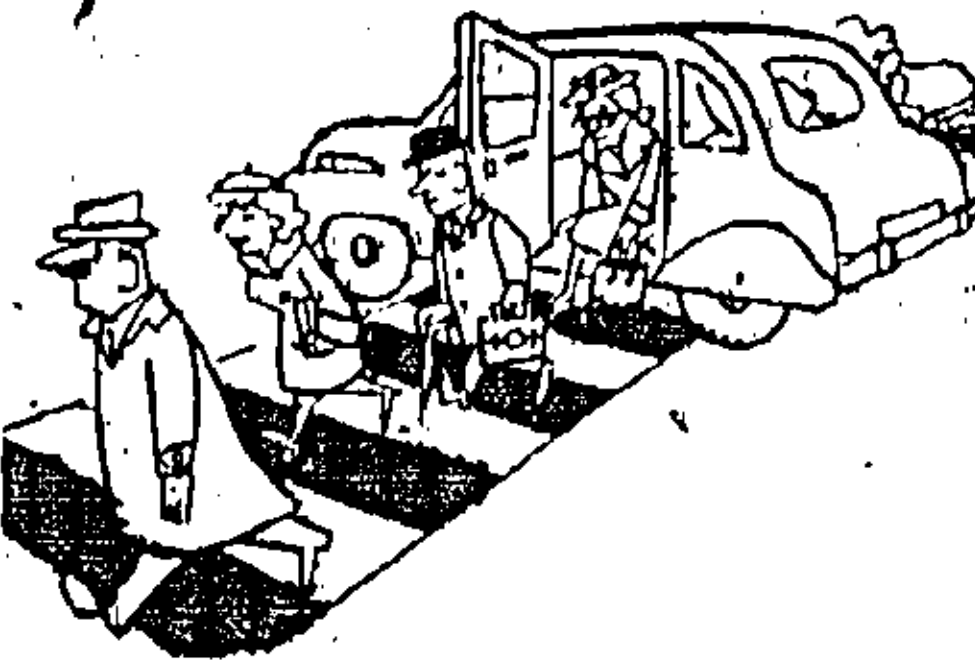
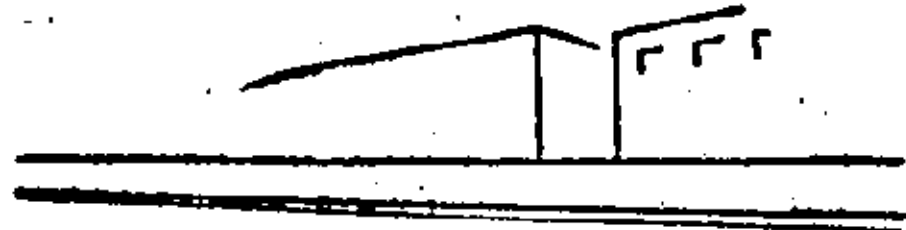
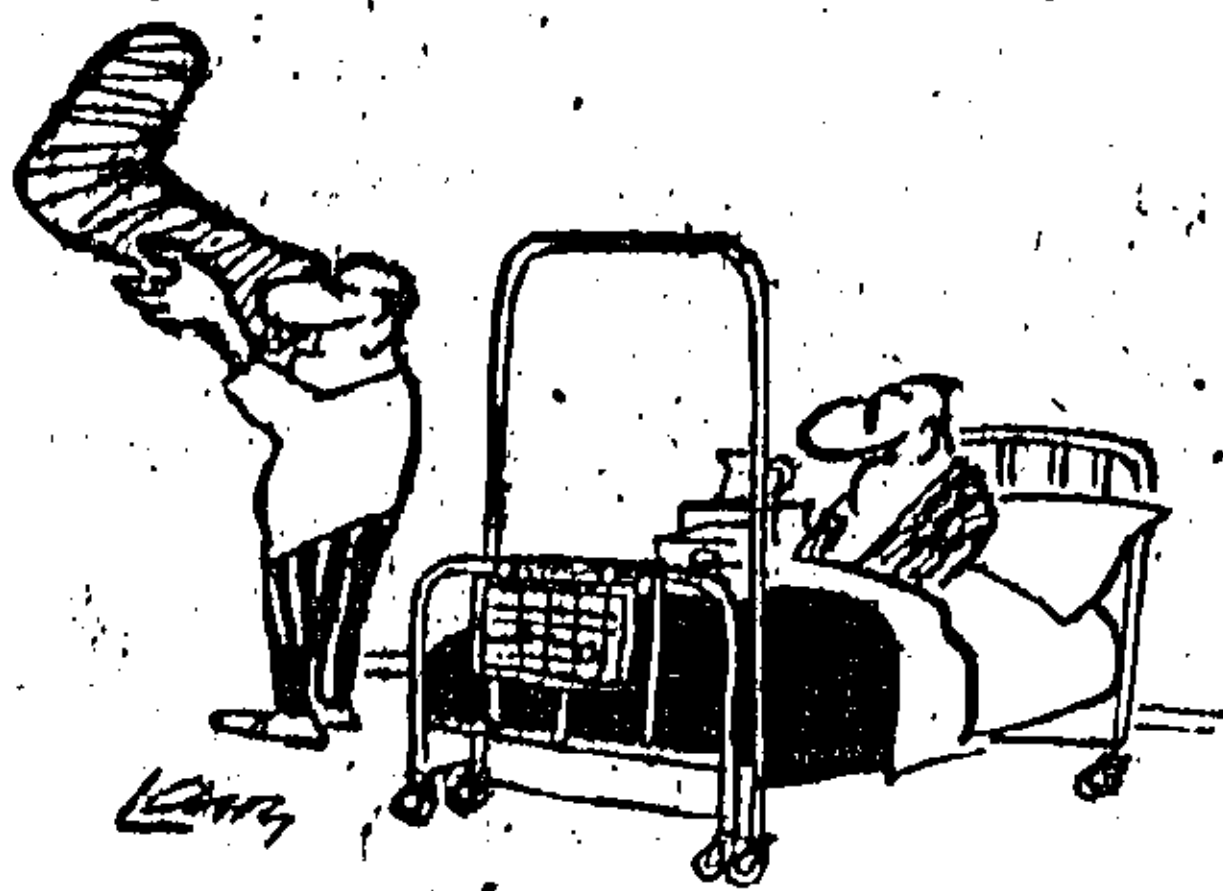


"BLIMEY, NOW WE KNOW WHAT'S UNDER THAT GREAT STONE"

London Express Bureau



## ZANIES



# Sir Bernard Spilsbury admits YES, I WASHED THE WOUND

## —So Donald Merrett went free

IT is not till late on the fifth day of the tensest murder trial that Scotland has experienced for nearly 20 years that at long last counsel calls the magic name, and the five-star expert moves from the wings to the centre of the stage.

Attention focusses upon him absolutely. Everyone gazes fascinated at that handsome head, everyone listens fascinated to that level voice—as people are, and always will be, fascinated by those who manifestly wield the power of life and death.

A power, it should be stressed, in this particular instance unsought by its possessor. Sir Bernard Spilsbury—in 1927 at the peak of his international fame—remains the same modest, modest-legal scientist who once was a young resident assistant at St Mary's, Dundee, as Home Office pathologist for generations. He has acquired a domination over the public mind far beyond any of his distinguished predecessors, and could cite—if he chose—an impressive list of names which his findings and conclusions have engraved upon the gallows.

### Usual role

Repeatedly, throughout the length and breadth of England, Spilsbury has been a key figure in court battles for the liberation or the forfeiture of human life. This afternoon he is again fulfilling this familiar role.

But with one vital and momentous difference. Here in Edinburgh—outside the scope of his Government retainer—for the first time in his life Spilsbury appears on behalf of not the Crown but the defence.

It is possible to feel some little regret in retrospect, that Donald Merrett should have been the prisoner accorded this unprecedented and incomparable advantage.

What can you deduce about this 18-year-old, ind-broad-shouldered, heavy-featured, over six foot tall—simply by studying him as he sits there in the dock?

That he is a public schoolboy? Possibly, from the deferential arrogance of his bearing. That he is a profligate? Possibly, from the coarse lines of his mouth. That he is a dissembler? Probably from the calculated and self-conscious candour of his eyes.

But can you deduce that he is capable of cold-bloodedly murdering his mother? Who had devoted her whole life to her only child; who had brought him up and educated him out of her own resources (his father having deserted them both many years before); and who, when he was secure him a happy future? Can you deduce that?

### Son's pistol

For if the case presented by the prosecution is well founded, you are indeed looking directly on the face of matricide....

Whatever the subsequent obscurities and contentions, this initial fact at least is clear and undisputed: Mrs Merrett was fatally shot one morning, after breakfast, while alone with Donald in the sitting-room of their Edinburgh flat—she still a pistol Donald had purchased a few weeks before "to use on holiday abroad," he had declared to get his licence.

The daily maid, making the kitchen fire, heard a crack, a scream, a thud. She stood still for several seconds, paralysed by shock. Then Donald ("very much upset") came to her in the kitchen. "My mother has shot herself," he said.

On the sitting-room floor Mrs Merrett lay, insensible, bleeding profusely from a wound in the right ear.

### No accident

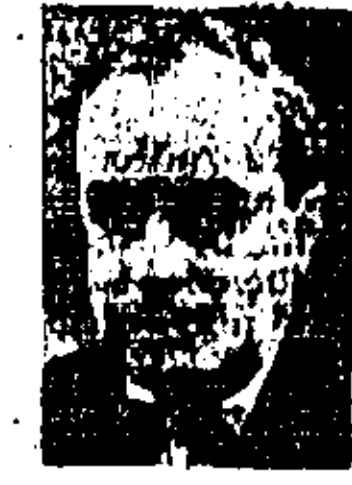
An accident, for practical purposes, could be excluded. It was either a case of suicide, or else a case of murder....

No credible motive furnished a clue why Mrs Merrett, in the middle of writing a chatty letter to a woman friend—the police found that letter unfinished, on the table—should suddenly and without the slightest warning, commit suicide in the presence of her son. For murder, however—and no one, of course, except Donald could have murdered her—a credible motive was not far to seek.

Donald Merrett had been leading a double life. By day his supposed attendance at university classes, by night a locked bedroom door and a rope from the bedroom window, had enabled him to spend nearly all his waking hours with the gay sports—men, and female—of Edinburgh's raffish life. His occupational outgoings—payments at the palaces, do dances, gifts to sweeten the hostesses, motor-cycles to impress them, transport, then—far exceeded the weekly ten shillings he received as pocket money.

### EXPERT UNDER FIRE

by  
**Edgar Lustgarten**



DONALD MERRETT AT THE TIME OF HIS TRIAL  
Inescapable exposure loomed ahead.

The Crown heavyweights have already given theirs. They have pointed out—as is apparent even to a layman—that in suicide by shooting there must be a near discharge. They have declared that a near discharge produces blackening round the wound (blackening which will survive even through cleansing). They have recalled that the house surgeon who first treated Mrs Merrett, though carefully looking for it, saw no blackening at all.

Therefore—they say—it was not a close discharge; therefore it was not Mrs Merrett's hand that fired the gun.

It is this simple and cogent argument—instantly fatal, it sustained, to the defence—that Spilsbury now prepares himself to challenge.

Has he made experiment by firing at skin with a similar pistol? Yes. And with similar cartridges? Yes. Did it cause blackening round the aperture? At short range, yes.

The Lord Advocate, William Watson, for the Crown, looks satisfied. But so does Craigie Aitchison, defence counsel, for the sting is in the tail.

"Did you afterwards wipe the skin?" Craigie Aitchison asks.

"Yes, with damp cottonwool."

"Did you bring much pressure to bear?"

"As much," Spilsbury replies, "as I'd use to remove congealed blood around a wound."

"What was the result?"

"To remove the blackening—except for a little trace that could only be made out with a lens."

The assembly follow him as eager students follow a popular lecturer.

"If there was considerable bleeding, would it be easy to miss any blackening there might be?"

### Blood factor

"Very easy. The blood would certainly flow all over the part of the ear."

There you are, says Aitchison's expression as he resumes his seat. The Lord Advocate, rising, picks his way with circumspection.

"The side of the head is not one of the more normal points for suicide?"

"Not one of the more usual points," Spilsbury concedes. "And a suicide would naturally hold the weapon against the head?"

"Yes," says Spilsbury, "or very close to it. But the head may be turned instinctively as the trigger is pulled."

Encouraged nevertheless, the Lord Advocate elaborates this theme.

"You know there was little destruction of tissue round the wound?"

"Yes."

"Doesn't that suggest that the muzzle wasn't up against the skin?"

"I'm sure of that," Spilsbury knows the art of giving generously. "In this case it's impossible that the muzzle could

SIR BERNARD SPILSBURY  
Key figure in court battles.

have been pressed up against the skin."

The Lord Advocate has at least obtained an ancillary benefit. But Spilsbury's fate—here buttressed him on the issue that is paramount. Blackening can be removed in cleansing—Spilsbury has said so, and the judge need hardly have bothered to tell the jury that he imagines they will be disposed "to attach the very greatest weight to Sir Bernard's evidence."

### Scots verdict

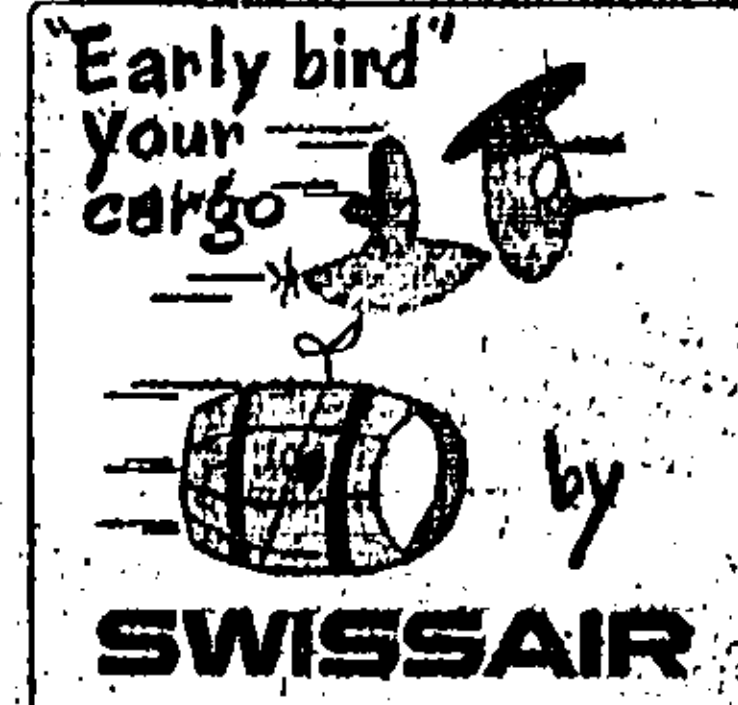
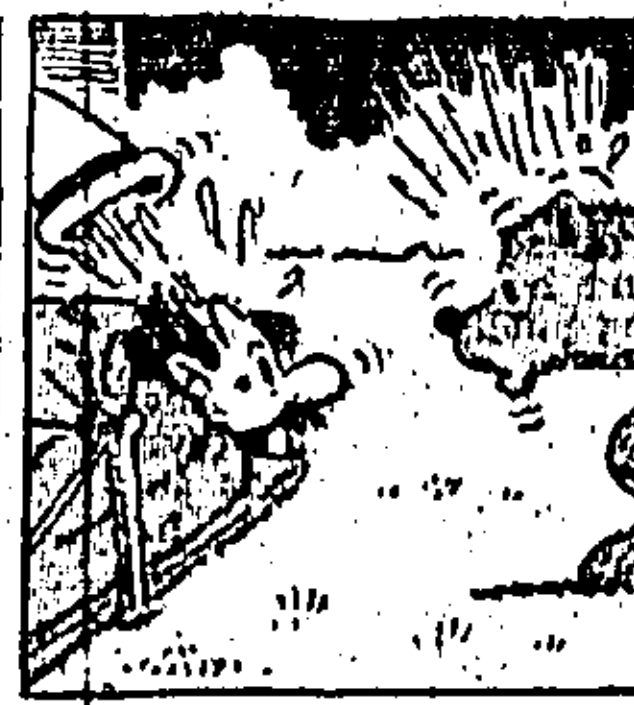
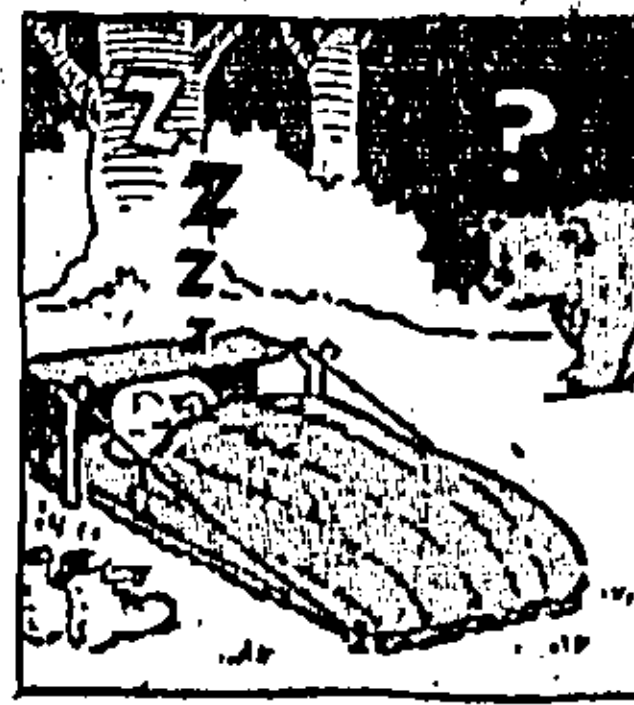
They do, and even though the accused does not go in the box, return a majority verdict of Not Proven. That verdict, which enables Scottish juries, in effect, to say: We think he did it, but the evidence falls short of legal proof.

Others who also think he did it may be forgiven for feeling that their belief was belatedly confirmed by the Chemistry case in February 1952. You may recall it—a case of a swash-buckling desperado who murdered his wife and mother-in-law at their home in Ealing, and afterwards ended his own life in a park outside Cologne, Germany. He called himself, but that was a pseudonym adopted to cloak a string of prison sentences served under another name. Under his real name, Donald Merrett.

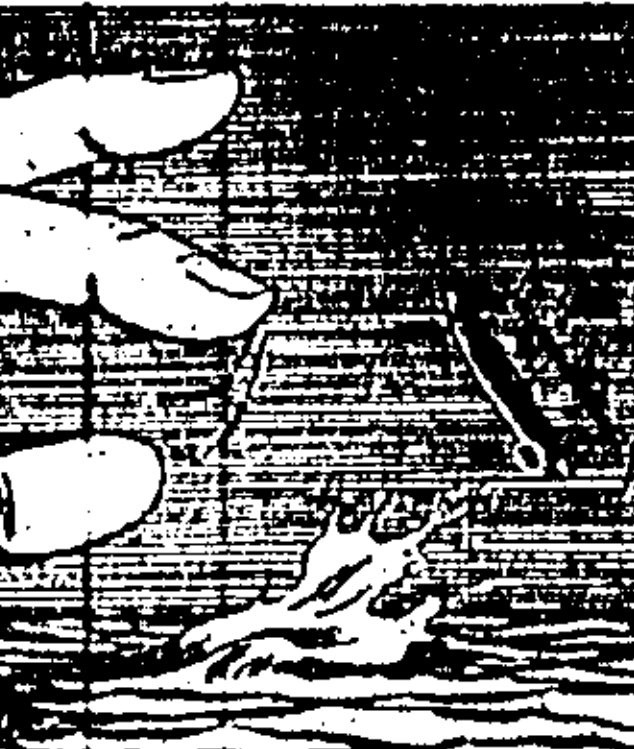
### NEXT WEEK

The fraud trial that hinged on a single question.

### FERD'NAND



### MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



### JOHNNY HAZARD







# Patricia Lewis

## The Way of the Wits

HAVING met two writers—one young in body, the other young in heart—I'm not sure that it isn't the Wits of this world who are trying most to say something important.

"I was the crazy-humour boy of the Twenties in

Stewart had directed the dialogue—a seen-it-all expression in the pale eyes behind the older man's rimless specs.

N.F.S.: "What do you do when you get to the pitch of not being able to stand sight, nor sound of what you've written?"

D.O.S.: "Those terrible moments when you lose confidence."

### WHEN THE OLD HAND

America, but it was born out of a blind-alley feeling—a desperate beating of wings against the bars," says Donald Ogden Stewart, a 63-year-old rebel whose play "The Kidders" is shaking the St Martin's.

N.F.S.: "I have that now."

D.O.S.: "A good audience will cure it."

N.F.S.: "But not if you only get 20 or 30 people?"

D.O.S.: "An empty theatre is frightful—that's where tears

### MEETS THE NEW BOY

"I give an audience nothing to hold—no character, no story—only words... and at the end they're on their knees with cerebral strain," says N.F. ("Wally") Simpson, a 30-year-old newcomer whose first two plays, "A Resounding Thistle" and "The Hole," are rocking that cradle of contemporary theatre, the Royal Court. The scene is lunch-time in a fish restaurant near Victoria Station. The old-hand orders salmon, asparagus, and chablis. The young one settles for a quick ham salad.

D.O.S.: "I must congratulate you on some lovely notices."

N.F.S.: "They weren't until the Sunday critics told people it was meant to be funny."

D.O.S.: "If you can get people to feel privileged in appreciating you—you're made."

N.F.S.: "But my next play won't be so terribly concentrated as these two—the audiences find them difficult."

D.O.S.: "It's dangerous to do that to an audience."

N.F.S.: "I don't think they'll take it another time."

D.O.S.: "Ever tried making them cry? I can teach you how in three easy lessons!"

Mr Simpson laughed for the first time. Before, he'd sat apprehensive and nervous while

Stewart was thinking about when he scripted "Smilin' Through" but, warming to the atmosphere, Simpson seemed to think this was a typical Ogden Stewart leg-pull.

N.F.S.: "Can you be funny off the cuff?"

D.O.S.: "I belong to the school of Dorothy Parker and Robert Benchley—and when I'm invited to parties they used to sit back with a 'Here's-the-funniest-man-in-the-U.S.A.' expression. 'Give him a few drinks-to-get-him-going.' It often did. But it also did horrible things, not only to my kidneys but to my whole philosophy of life. Then I got to the stage of dreaming things and they seemed so awfully funny I'd wake up and write them down, only..."

With a spread of hands and a crowd of delight, Simpson dived across the table-cloth.

N.F.S.: "I know! They're awfully unfunny in the morning. How strange! I do that too. And I find my own judgment quite unreliable. I get so involved—because I know what I mean. I assume everyone else

Stewart spluttered into his glass.

D.O.S.: "Some people find it a tremendous relief. Sometimes it gets you over a bad patch, but it's not a good thing—that now drug Mescaline sounds better."

N.F.S.: "Yes, I've heard it intensifies everything—colour,

sound, time—and you get wonderful visions. We should all have a gland secreting it—and anyone who saw the world as the drab place it is would be suffering from Mescaline deficiency."

### THEY TALK OF TEARS,

We all found that one amusing.

D.O.S.: "Have you thought about doing screen-plays?"

N.F.S.: "It would be nice to get one perfect performance frozen 'forever' in celluloid. A stage actor must inevitably give out a certain warmth, some emotions, that damp my arid style. ... Did you like working in Hollywood?"

D.O.S.: "I learned a lot about my craft—they teach you not to care there, because if you care they break your heart."

N.F.S.: "Like it was in the old Elizabeth theatre..."

Leaning across, Stewart studied the thin, self-disciplined face of London's newly acclaimed wit.

you unless she has a personal axe to grind." N.F.S.: "I suppose not. Unfortunately, I must go now—my class is due."

D.O.S.: "Where do you teach?" N.F.S.: "Westminster College of Commerce—History, and English. But I'll have to dash now. Goodbye!"

(EXIT)

D.O.S.: (stirring coffee ruminatively): "Interesting boy—good brain. I hate that Godot stuff and the couldn't-care-lessers. But this one has his foot in the right door. I'd be interesting to see what he does."

CURTAIN.

### I wonder!

Was it all a mirage? Was there really in Maroua...

THE DAY when Errol Flynn's capped front tooth fell out and he flew 300 miles to the nearest dentist and back only to have it fall out into his first Fernox when Barry Zank hook-ced a 100-franc note over a local girl's g-string in place of the original loaf? ... when Eddie Albert got sunstroke and had to be carried everywhere slung like a puppet over a pole?

N.F.S.: "Like at the Proms. You must laugh at the right place in the 'Carnival of Animals'." D.O.S.: "Does your wife think you're funny?"

THE NIGHT when John Huston told me "Moby Dick" would pay for itself in time? when Eddie Albert heard voices, particularly a Hawaiian witch-doctor's, and felt much better next day?

Are they really still there making "The Roots of Heaven"? Or have I had an overdose of Mescaline?

### DRINK AND LAUGHTER

## Stranger Aboard

—in bell bottoms and brown shoes

### THE QUIET AMERICAN BLUFFS THE NAVY

HOMEWARD bound through London was a six-foot American journalist with a security-tensing story of how he joined the crew of Britain's newest aircraft carrier Ark Royal (43,340 tons) for a night in bell-bottoms and brown shoes.

It happened in Malta a fortnight ago to John Carruthers, when two British sailors in a bar overlooking Grand Harbour, Valetta, argued that there would be no difficulty over a civilian, even with an American accent, passing unnoticed among the ship's 2,000 men.

Said Carruthers: "We went though he couldn't believe it. back to my hotel and somehow We had completely forgotten to I got into one of their uniforms. switch shoes."

At 9.30 p.m., they hired a boatman to row them to the ship. Jim, one of the sailors wearing Carruthers's American civvies, ran ahead up the gangway, confidently passing himself off as an officer, returning from leave.

### 'Look drunk'

Carruthers and the other sailor Tom followed. Tom had warned: "Keep your specs out of sight and your mouth shut. Follow me and look drunk. And don't forget to salute."

"They had drilled me in saluting in the hotel," Carruthers said, "and a glazed, drunken look wasn't difficult as I am very near-sighted without my glasses."

At the head of the gangway the officer returned my salute. Then his eyes travelled down to my feet. "He's wearing BROWN SHOES," said the officer as

Admiralty comment was: "We have had no report of any such incident; but we cannot say it could not happen."

"Tom, quick as lightning, said: 'He lost his shoes in a brawl, sir. He borrowed these from a doss-house keeper.'"

"The officer waved us past. I was led below to a mess deck and here the secret was soon being shared among the 60 men there."

"Everyone thought it a great joke. Someone produced black shoes for me. Everybody called me Yank, and they could not do enough for me."

Next morning Carruthers put on his uniform with help, and stuffed his civvies into a sailor's attache case.

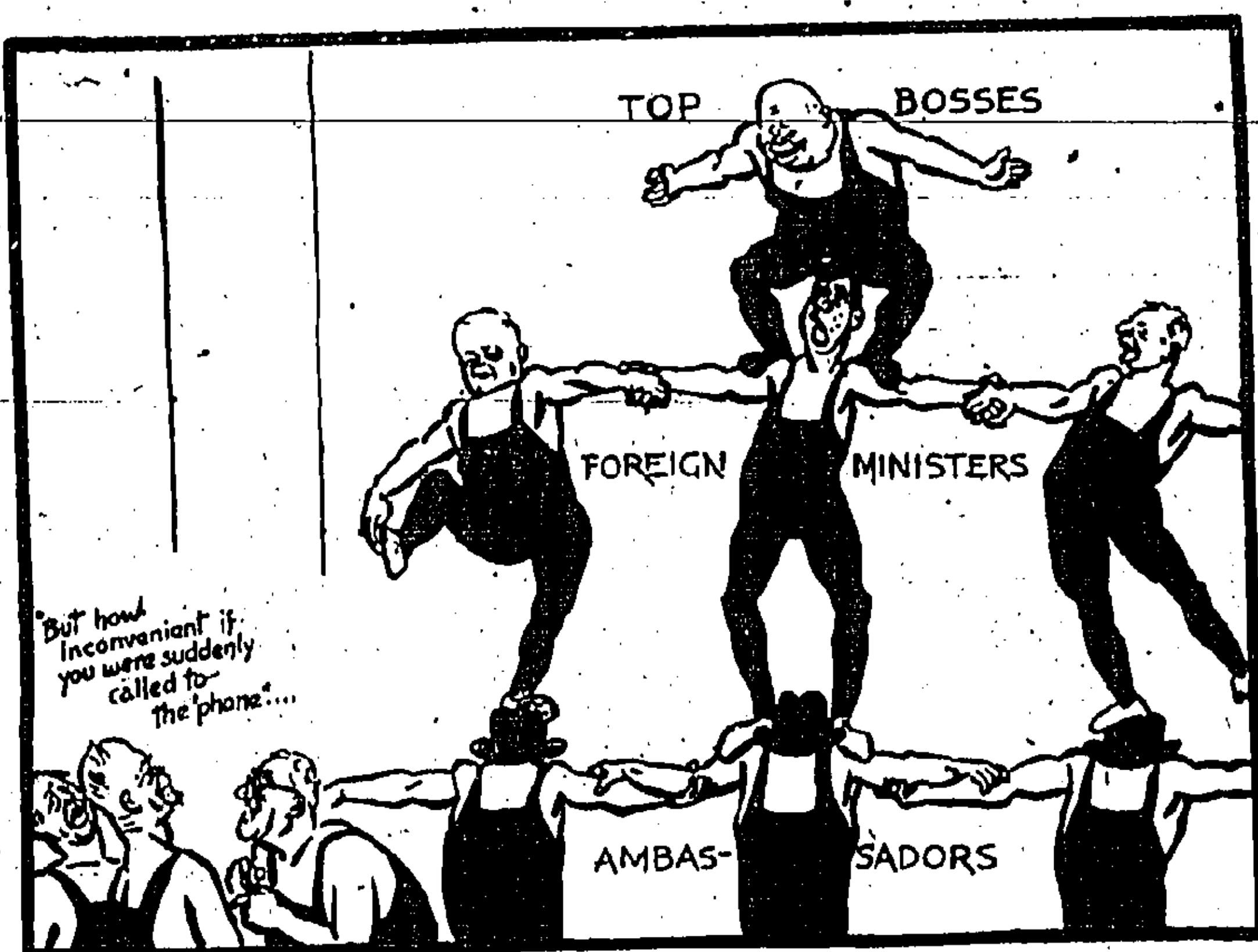
Tom borrowed a ship's identity card to satisfy the marine corporal on the gangway to the tender and 10 minutes later Carruthers was safely ashore.

He said: "The gallies told me: 'We were glad to have you aboard because you're a Yank, but if you had shown yourself to be nosy you wouldn't have got anywhere.'"



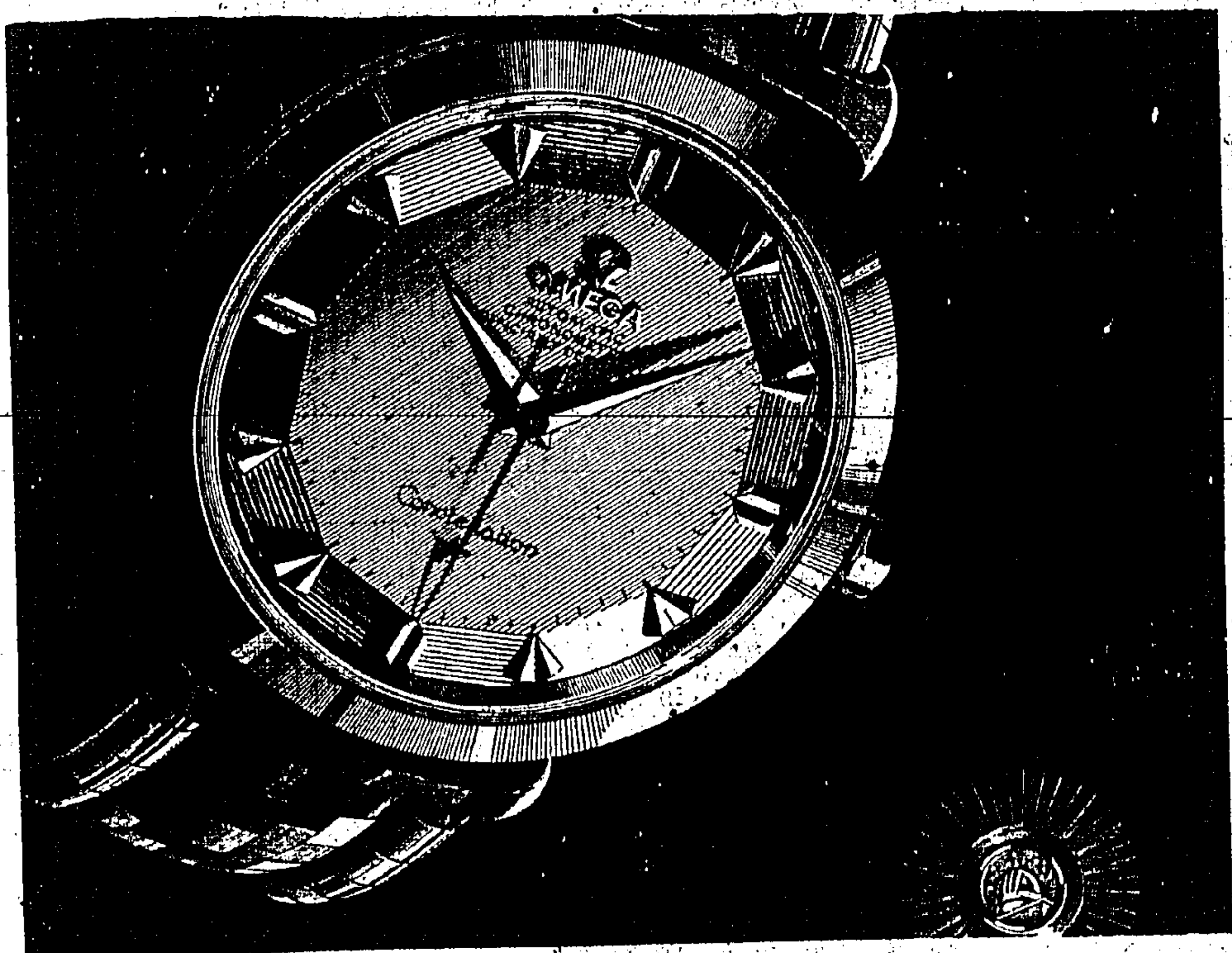
"Shan't be a tick, Spike, just bringing their 'cash in hand' column up to date."

London Express Service



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HONGKONG TALES BY HONGKONG WRITERS

# Gilt Faun

By JACK EDWARDS

I ARRIVED late for the Minerva Society Luncheon so that the only seat I could find was next to Mr Easton. "Sit down," he said, "and stop hopping around like a scalded cat. I am perfectly aware you would sooner be sitting with your noisy friends over there, but as you see, there is no seat."

"Thank you Mr Easton," I said, "but I'll remain standing because the President and our Guest Speaker are just entering. Everyone rose as the Secretary carried a huge tray, followed by our President and the Speaker moved in solemn procession to the centre table. All went well until, as we were about to sit down, the Secretary let fall his tray and a plate of soup into the Guest Speaker's lap. Attempting to retrieve his mace, he then proceeded to uproot the following articles in the order given: a dish of chicken in aspic; the Speaker's reading stand; the Club mascot (a wooden figure of the Owl of Minerva); the President's wine glass. Never in all the history of the Club had one man done so much damage in so little time. Mr Easton said it reminded him of Attila the Hun.

## Unequal

At first we sat in shocked silence, then gales of laughter swept through the dining room. I wished I were with my friends who were howling with unreserved glee at their table in the far corner. Even so, I enjoyed myself and was mopping my eyes with my handkerchief when I noticed old Easton glaring at me.

"You seem to be enjoying this unfortunate situation," he said. "Oh, I don't know," I replied, "everyone was laughing, so I just joined in." "Exactly," he snapped, "but what you, young man do not appreciate is the awful embarrassment our poor Secretary is experiencing."

I looked over at the Secretary's empty seat. "He has left," I said. "Precisely," Old Easton eyed me balefully. "He finds himself unequal to the situation."

I proceeded to eat my luncheon, but Mr Easton would not drop the subject. "I hold every man is permitted to make a darn fool of himself once in his lifetime."

No one challenged this, so he went on. "It is only last year that I made just such a darn fool of myself."

I asked: "Did you drop something?"

Old Easton turned a fierce red. "Are you insinuating that I am just another club-fetted, awkward, knock-kneed, son of a paralytic Rhinoceros, such as our esteemed Secretary?"

## Dream Girl

"Why no, Mr Easton, it was merely that you said..." He took a sip of wine to calm himself. I was referring to the embarrassment, rather than the actual situation. "Oh," I said.

He gazed around the table. "As our guest seems in no mood to address us on 'Little known aspects of Greek Drama,' I will tell you my story which is, perhaps, less edifying, but certainly more interesting, than the address we might have heard, and might yet hear."

It happened last year (said Mr Easton) on my fiftieth birthday. In order that you appreciate the situation, you must remember that no red-blooded man ever sheds his youth. In fact, at fifty, a man is faced with a strange paradox. When he is young, he wishes to find his dream girl, and remain faithful to her for the rest of his life. By the time he is fifty his dream girl has turned into a nightmare. Now he wishes to be unfaithful, but she won't let him.

Perhaps that is the reason why every middle aged man lives in a mood of Autumnal sadness. It is as if he is saying to life, "Give me one more chance. Let there be a second Spring in which I can recapture that joyous glow of youth, especially now that I have the money and a car to go with it. But Life won't play."

50

Why, even that old joineer over there (Mr Easton pointed to grey-bearded Professor Duncan) is probably thinking of Arcadian landscapes all the time he is masticating this delicious chicken. Ah, well! "Golden lads and girls all must, as chimney sweepers, come to dust." (Mr Easton gazed round the table wistfully) Having sketched in the background, I will now relate the circumstances.

As I have said, it was my fiftieth birthday, and usually there is much ado in my home on the occasion of my birthday.

It did not take me long to get ready. I stood outside Miss Robinson's door, my heart thumping like a steam-hammer. At last, she called, "YOOOOO-HOOOOO."

I threw open the door. There, in a blaze of light stood my wife, my daughter, and Miss Robinson. They were standing round an iced cake singing, "Happy Birthday To You." Then they stopped and stared at me. I've never felt so foolish in all my life.

(Mr Easton looked at me and shook his head.)

I was puzzled. "I don't get it Mr Easton you threw open the door, and they sang to you; I can't imagine anything nicer." Mr Easton shook his head again. "I omitted to say I was standing there clad only in my socks."

They both looked up with wide eyed innocence. "Something special? Indeed no."

So I drove down town with a terrible lump in my throat and entered my office miserably. I sat at my desk when who should come in carrying a vase of roses but Miss Robinson, my Secretary. She placed them on my desk, stood back, smiled delightfully, and said: "Happy birthday, Mr Easton, a very, very happy birthday."

Now up to that morning, Miss Robinson was just the girl who handled my correspondence, but now I took time off for a good look. I wondered how I had failed to notice these two laughing light blue eyes and those golden curls that jauntily coiled to her neck. I longed for her to return. "Look, Miss Robinson, please do not misunderstand me, but your kindness, your thoughtfulness, has touched a middle-aged man's heart."

## Celebration

"Only you have recalled the importance of this day. Furthermore, I do not feel like work. In short, will you come out with me and celebrate?" She frowned a little, giving me time to realise how beautiful she was. "Well," she said, "as it is your birthday, perhaps a little celebration is in order. If you will excuse me, I will see that the staff know what to get on with, and I will join you in your car in ten minutes." Ten minutes later she walked up to the car. "Everything is all right," she said, "but I must be back at seven. Sharp."

I shall always recall the golden glow of that day September morning. For once it seemed that the gods had answered the prayers of a middle-aged man. I drove the car like fury, and there was Miss Robinson beside me, her hair ravelling the golden sunshine.

Now and again, we stopped to admire the scenery where the red and gold woods swept down to the river. For a brief moment I held her hand, and then we were off again, streaming like the wind.

We had luncheon at a lovely place, miles from anywhere. I can't remember what I ate, Ambrosia, I think, and we had a bottle of Champagne. In that misty Autumn afternoon mood, all the excitement of an old dream returned. I began to wonder what the dusk might hold and if the night would be wonderful. And the enchantment was the more because although Miss Robinson would not permit me to call her Elida, and refused to call me Harry, there was an air about her that seemed to say: "Wonderful things await you tonight."

## Yooooohooo

Slowly and sadly, the day shortened as I drove the car away from the magic of that stolen day. The thought of returning that prosaic routine we call life caused me to almost weep. I comforted myself by thinking, there are two hours left, and Miss Robinson is by your side. And then it happened. I jumped at me right out of that night. As I dropped Miss Robinson at her apartment and said "Goodnight," she turned and said, "But surely, but surely today, you will come in for a drink?" So the gods had not changed. My heart was beating so quickly that I was quite dizzy in the elevator.

I followed Miss Robinson into her apartment which seemed a maze of dim fantastic lamps, weird art figures, and cosy divans. She poured out the drink in this enchanted gloom. She drank a toast to me, then poured me out another drink. Her eyes sparkled congenially as she said: "Now I am going to slip into that room. Promise you won't follow until I call, 'YOOOOOHHOOOOO'." I clutched at a flimsy table for support. I repeated: "You are going in there, but I am not to follow until you call, 'YOOOOOHHOOOOO'." "That's right," she said, "you can never forget that. You will wash up in that bathroom while you are waiting. You will find everything in there."



"What's the matter, Harry—sunstroke?"

## INSIDE SHOW-BUSINESS

# Brando's Row

HE MAKES HIS NAZI HUMAN AND IRWIN SHAW WALKS OUT

By JOHN LAMBERT

THE KILLER IS CORNERED

MARLON BRANDO has always been a man who gets his own way in an argument. But his attitude towards his role in "The Young Lions" raises the point of how powerful an actor should be allowed to be.

For the way in which Brando interprets a young Nazi soldier in this screen version of the IRWIN SHAW best seller is almost completely different from the character that the author wrote about. The switch was made on Brando's orders.

A spokesman of Twentieth Century-Fox, who made the film, said in London recently: "Brando

decided that either the character would have to be managed or he would not play it.

"He wanted the brutality of the Nazi to be toned right down and a more humane element to be substituted. As we very much wanted Brando in the film we agreed and the script was rewritten that way."

What did Shaw think? Said the spokesman: "He dissociated himself from the film once he had sold us the story. Brando called on Shaw in Paris to tell him why he had got the character changed. Shaw was very annoyed."

Why? "The crux of the argument was Brando's belief that you cannot go on hating people years after a war. Shaw insisted that the Germans had killed millions of people—and that those people were still dead. They could not see eye to eye on the matter at all."

Moral ethics. Or could it be that controversial Brando is becoming commercial? He insisted that "Sayonara," his Oriental escapade, be changed so that he got the Japanese heroine at the fade-out. It so happens that "The Young Lions" will be getting a wide release in Germany—where a nice, misguided Nazi is more acceptable at the box-office.

## Three left without a film team up

DILEMMA OF "DIEB BOGARDE, LESLIE CARON, and director ANTHONY ASQUITH, all recent victims of abandoned films, has been resolved. All three will team together in George Cukor's Shaw's "The Doctor's Dilemma" next month. Caron's picture "Adina" was cancelled, it was said, because of the baby she expects in October. Bogarde and Asquith want to have worked out "Lawrence of Arabia," the £300,000 epic, postponed by entertainment tax.

ALEC GUINNESS has a parrot, Percy, that recites Hamlet's soliloquy. "Oh, what a rogue and peasant slave and I." Reciprocal party jokes are an important part of Percy's repertoire.

BRANDON JOHNSTON, a student with GLEN LANE, is reuniting with TONY RICHARDSON (who directed "Back in Argentina"). They all about with doctors versus modern science in Jamaica. "Tella" has a singing jazz, and in love with a white man. Coloured student, BRANDON JOHNSTON, a Jamaican graduate, is a Kingston school-leaver.

# How hard should you Hate?



What Express critic LEONARD MOSLEY says:

IT'S GLOATING—I LOATHE IT

IT so happens that one of my closest friends was a prisoner of the Japanese after his outpost in Asia was overrun by them in the Second World War.

They ruined his life. They wrecked a perfect physique and added a brilliant mind by systematic torture and starvation. He hates them. And so do all those of his friends who saw what the enemy did to a man who was once physically and mentally on top of the world.

I suppose I should, therefore, welcome THE CAMP ON BLOOD ISLAND (London Pavilion), which sets out to show in all filthy bloody detail the Japanese brutality. But the

Japanese really behaved towards their British captives when they got them into camps in the Far East.

But I do not welcome it. I hate it. I hate it just as much as the cruelties and bestialities it spends so much of its time clinically showing, for your entertainment and mine.

Head on their heart, the producers of "The Camp on Blood Island," proclaim their pure-minded intentions. "This is not just a story," they say. "It is based on the brutal truth."

They go on to quote Lord Russell of Liverpool, the careful collector of the statistics of "From Pearl Harbor onwards," as saying: "I can vouch for the authenticity of the actual back-

ground against which the dramatic story of this fine film what I mean when I say that is told." Fine film my eye! In my opinion this is one of the most disgusting films of the year. It uses the background of war, and the sufferings of the men who were made prisoners in the Far East, as the excuse to sell sadism, torture, brutality, bestiality, and hurried sensationalism to the customers at the local cinema.

There have been other films about the way the Japanese behaved in the Second World War, and they have not stirred in their readers. If you saw "A Town Like Alice," or if you have been able to catch up with the Oscar-winning "The Bridge on the River Kwai," you will know

what I mean when I say that is told. Fine film my eye! In my opinion this is one of the most disgusting films of the year. It uses the background of war, and the sufferings of the men who were made prisoners in the Far East, as the excuse to sell sadism, torture, brutality, bestiality, and hurried sensationalism to the customers at the local cinema.

They showed horror not for horror's sake but in order to demonstrate how war can demean, degrade, and debase, and how the human spirit can rise above it and find a grain of decency even in the stinking marshes of despair.

## What Lord Russell of Liverpool says of it:

LORD RUSSELL said: "I think this is a fine film because it is a factual account of the sort of things that happened. Of course it is horrifying, but the Japanese did horrify the Allies."

principles of the laws of nations concerning the custody and treatment of prisoners of war and civilian internees. Prisoners were murdered by shooting, decapitation, drowning, and other methods. "I know there are some who take the view that all this should be forgotten. I think that they are mistaken. It is only by remembering the past that we may be able to secure the future."



★ ★ ★

## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

★ ★ ★

## VERONICA PAPWORTH

## No wonder we wince as we shop for shoes

HAVE been celebrating with Oliver Messel. The setting? Oliver's own glowing emerald and white kitchen—with dark-skinned servants in scarlet and black, and, as a finale, a dreamy orange soufflé that came straight from the oven to our plates.

The occasion? A lunch party—the pre-nuptial junketings before what he describes as “the marriage of a jazz-age facade to a neo-Georgian bank.” Two shops, side by side in Old Bond Street, are being “wedded” into one big shoe shop by Edward Rayne—the Queen's own shoemaker.

To Mr Messel goes the “slightly bewildering” honour of redesigning the whole. He has carte blanche—with respect for the girders, naturally.

So—as one who has spent hours of frustration and misery in shoe shops—“What are your plans?” I asked.

He told me he had been collecting ideas from his women friends: “Margot Fonteyn says full-length mirrors are terribly important and Zachary Scott's wife, Ruth, says there must be room to walk up and down and view from all angles.”

★ ★ ★

Then he asked me: “What do you think?”

“I've been waiting for that.”

“I WANT,” I told him, “a tiny alcove all to myself. I don't like sitting in a row looking at other people's feet. Mine aren't worth looking at either.”

“I WANT a small sofa or a banquet table on which I can sit with my parcels, and my furs without feeling that I'm pinching somebody else's seat.”

“I WANT general walking room beyond so that I can take more than a couple of steps without tripping over fitting stools.”

“And Margot was quite right about the looking glasses.”

“I WANT to see the entire range of shoes in stock—one single shoe in each case will do.”

“I WANT them all lined up in a big floodlit cupboard so that I can point to my choice—naming my size and colour.”

“Then if what I want is out of stock it will save everybody's time and trouble.”

★ ★ ★

“Last week I paid the earth for a pair of peep-toed shoes that I hate—only because the assistant had made five weary pilgrimages to the stockroom in order to surround me with every conceivable shape of shoe with the sole exception of the shape I wanted.”

“She looked so tired and I felt such a beast—and the shoes are impossible.”

“That appeal to your better nature was first-class sales technique,” said someone else at the luncheon party.

## Club

“I see this new shop as a kind of club,” said Oliver. “Filled with women... beautiful women. A place where they can drop in to meet their friends... collect the latest gossip—and try on a few pairs of shoes, of course, if they feel like it.”

I told him I could hardly wait for the opening.

## Different

THE proportions of a smart woman are completely different this season,” said Otto Lucas—Britain's biggest dollar-earning milliner—planning a “12-inch peep-toe” shoe on Marie Serrano's head.

“They are being here”—exchanging the cloche for a larger beehive shape smothered with apricot feathers—and they narrow... narrow... narrow down to long pointed feet.”

“I tell you,” he continued, “these short straight skirts are here to stay. Have no doubt of it. Waist is over—finished for the next five years.”

“Ascot will be magnificent this year—tremendous with such hats,” he said, “and he crowned the delicious, dark-eyed Maria with a tulip saucer three-feet wide.”

“They will billow... like the waves of the sea... frothing up into pleats and folds.”

“There will be roses (some women must have roses), feathers and flower petals.

Jewels—women will wear ropes and ropes of jewels.

“I tell you, Ascot will be unforgettable.”

“What about the dresses?” I asked.

“Such hats,” said Otto Lucas, “need the merest understatement of a dress.”

“That tattooing, the ‘smart-set’ craze in the States, is now the fashion in London. Two of the prettiest girls in town are tattooed—with a tiny jewel-like beetle.”

That (to quote one of our younger interior decorators) “if you've any pennies to spare the place to buy property is Primlco. Everyone's buying those tatty old houses. In a couple of years nowhere will be chic-er.”

That one of our Ten Best Dressers went to a party wearing the new Oval Look and was greeted by her host with:—

“Darling, I had absolutely no idea... and after all these years... how lovely for you and when is it due?”



PICTURES BY ROY ROUND

You can buy this dress (price 60s. 6d.) from Wallis shops. The hat in the top picture? 25s. 9d. from Harrods.

## WATCH OUT FOR...

...the Sophisticated Schoolgirl look. Under such names as “Baby Doll Dress” or “Chemise-Sac” the understated shape—a shape that is a great deal more cleverly cut than it seems—is already a winner. The young and venturesome are buying these dresses—and wearing them all over town. Once you get used to the look you will love it for its slightly zany exuberance. Today's dress is in a beautiful deep blue and green-striped French denim. Play it up with a big hat for high summer.



NANCY SPAIN, who last week went hunting with Jimmy Edwards, this week switches to a new extreme—riding camelback in the African sun.

MY Arabian night out began when the plane touched down in the velvet dark pricked out with lamps like diamonds at the airport and a picture-postcard blood-red sunset flaming away behind the Caabab.

“Come on,” shouted my practical friend, Roy Rutherford, eight shadowy figures in red meeting me. “Let's go to the 1001 Nights and eat cous cous!”

Roy is what is known, even in Tangier, which abounds with such people, as a rolling stone. He is perpetually carrying a cocktail on one shoulder, has been known to wear gold earrings like a buccaneer, wears a hat he has actually made about 2,000 yards of material. In his day Roy has founded the Chelsea Yacht and Boat Club.

So when I discovered he actually owns half an hotel in Tangier called The Cecil I rushed there for the week-end to see him. I was right to hurry. “Just bought another hotel in Portugal,” he shouted. Roy as we whirled past veiled women leading herds of donkeys (one donkey was carrying a refrigerator on its back and looked jolly odd) and shrouded beard-men wrapped in robes like the Ku Klux Klan. There was a weird smell in the air: of camels and sheep and goats and all the frightening Near Eastern riff-raff of a Mediterranean port.

The first camel I saw was like something which could stop the entire Brigade of Guards in its drill.

“So I shall be moving out very soon,” shouted Roy. “Hope you don't mind helping me serve behind the bar. I'm short-staffed and the hotel's full of Arabs. They're obviously expecting the King of Morocco any minute now.”

Even as I stood, somewhat stunned by my new duties

## HIS MISTAKE

WE then ate cous cous, which (rather disappointingly) is semolina arranged over chicken and trimmed with almonds and raisins. The barnum came up and said his ex-wife was a famous cookery expert called Elizabeth Taylor. I was being awfully polite and asking if she had recently married Mike Todd before I discovered the young man's name was Tony David and he had meant to say Elizabeth David.

This is a disease that gets into everyone in Tangier. It is called the “Timeless Quality” and people often call the Mediterranean “The Pacific” by mistake. Some people think it has charm, but I find it maddening.

And then a lot of the new, very chic, very angry, independent police of the Kingdom of Morocco came bustling in and made a frightful scene because someone's car was wrongfully parked.

“Just like London,” I said. “And then I discovered several people were about to be put in goal for technical offences and that Jack Chalmers (son of the ex-England heavyweight champion) had actually spent the previous night in clink because his visa was out of date. Not a bit like London.”

So I kept a civil tongue in my head and crept home to bed, where I slept terribly well. My dream a mess of cous cous and dancing boys and serving double Scotchies to English residents.

To my amazement the next morning I really was in Africa (I had thought it all a dream, particularly the small of the camel), but the sun was shining hotly and we were going to bathe off the Atlantic beach, were we? Indeed we were....

We went through the Caabab, which only means “walled city,” where people like Barbara Hutton live in intense discomfort.

We paused on the way because we found two very smelly camels standing about in a field. One with a saddle on was called “Gift of God” (in Arabic), according to the camel boy.

## MY CHOICE

AND afterwards when I sat in the 4 a near the caves of Pillars of Hercules and drank half a tot of a wine called Chaud solai, meaning Heat of the Sun and made in Comblance, I wouldn't have been in London for much. Except, alas, that the glorious sun then went down with a crash, and I had to go back with Roy to open the bar and so face the night life of Tangier all over again.

This time it was author Rupert Croft-Cooke who suddenly loomed up towing with him two men. “One of them's my gardener,” he said. “The other is the only genuine criminal I've ever met. Honestly he's taught me far more about than I ever learned in goal.”

I reflected that Tangier was probably the only place in the world where such a remark could be made by one who is obviously the cream of the local society.

## Successor To The Throne Of Fashion

By DUDLEY BIRKS

Five years ago Yves Mathieu Saint-Laurent was an unknown amateur designer who entered a wool fashion sketch competition promoted by the International Wool Secretariat. Today, at 21, he finds himself on the throne so suddenly and tragically vacated by the late Christian Dior, the “King of Fashion.”

THE news last October of the death of Christian Dior, the “king of fashion,” left members of his couture salon in a dilemma. For who was to assume the crown—or was the House of Dior to close for ever?

The name of the master has lived on, however, for journalists and buyers recently surged into the Dior salon to see yet another place to buy property is Primlco. But this time the creator of the models (and contender for the French fashion “title”) was Yves Mathieu Saint-Laurent, who has tasted the wine of success at the early age of 21.

Except for his sombre but elegant taste for his personal clothes, Saint-Laurent, who looks like a typical, tightly-built bespectacled American high school student, began dress designing in 1953 when he was 17. At that time he lived in Oran, Algeria, where his father is a lawyer, and where Saint-Laurent was studying at the town college. Unfortunately he was too far from Paris, the centre of fashion, to hope for personal recognition, and his chances of entering the plush world of couture seemed remote.

It was natural that a man who worked so closely with Dior in creating and preparing his collections should be appointed as his successor. Yet this sudden rise to fame has not affected Saint-Laurent, who accepted the many congratulations on his first collection with charming modesty. This shy young man blushed during the greater part of the proceedings. Yet throughout he had the support of the specialised team which, led by Madame Raymond, one of the main directors of the House of Dior, runs the show.

In the Dior salon Saint-Laurent no doubt gains inspiration from the surroundings. He works in a very long room with the end wall covered from ceiling to floor. Against the far wall is an ordinary stack of fabric lengths, among them being the spring wardrobe for

chose for his “trapezium” line. Near the windows are several tables set at right angles, and at one of these—once the desk of Christian Dior—the young designer formulates his ideas.

As if he were still present, Dior looks down on Saint-Laurent from a portrait behind his desk and below the painting is the symbol of the right esteem in which Dior was held by France—a medal of the Legion of Honour.

★ ★ ★

Dior would have been proud to have seen Saint-Laurent after his first collection, when he was called to the balcony and acclaimed by the cheering crowds in the street below. Saint-Laurent is a serious man for his age and unlikely to be affected by success. He is conscious of the greatness of his predecessor. In fact the influence of the absent Dior can be sensed in the way he speaks. For instance, he told a recent visitor to the salon: “This was his desk. This is where he worked and made his sketches; where he constructed his collection.” He added in a lower tone, rather wistfully: “...where I work now.”

★ ★ ★

As he spoke he looked towards other reminders of Christian Dior—a vase of lilacs-of-the-valley, his favourite flower—on the desk, and a little further away his massive, a kangaroo and a small lion with terrifying teeth which had been made by one of the staff from odd bits of fabric.

Saint-Laurent likes working with woollen cloths. Indeed his first collection was “Bonne Conduite” (Good Behaviour) which he created in light-grey wool. His second favourite, “Proverbe,” was also in wool, in navy blue. Both of these models showed a slanting line from the shoulders to the hem, back and front, though slightly scooped in just below the bustline in front.

★ ★ ★

What are his favourite colours? Saint-Laurent told a visitor: “For day I prefer subdued colours, such as navy, grey, naturals and, of course, black for five o'clock—it is the ideal hour for it—but I do not like black for the evening. I find it sad.”

In relaxation, Saint-Laurent visits the cinema and theatre. He also likes to read and paint portraits in oils. He finds the latter a change from sketching fashions. His only outdoor sport is swimming.

This young man who has suddenly found himself the head of the Dior fashion empire will have few spare hours for the pastimes of a couturier, even their leisure hours thinking about the clothes which may become the fashions of the future.

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General Sir Francis Festing, C-in-C Far East Land Forces ending a farewell visit to Hongkong before his return to take up the post of CIGS at the War Office is seen at Kai Tak answering questions on terrorists in Malaya and troubles in Indonesia. Staff Photographer.



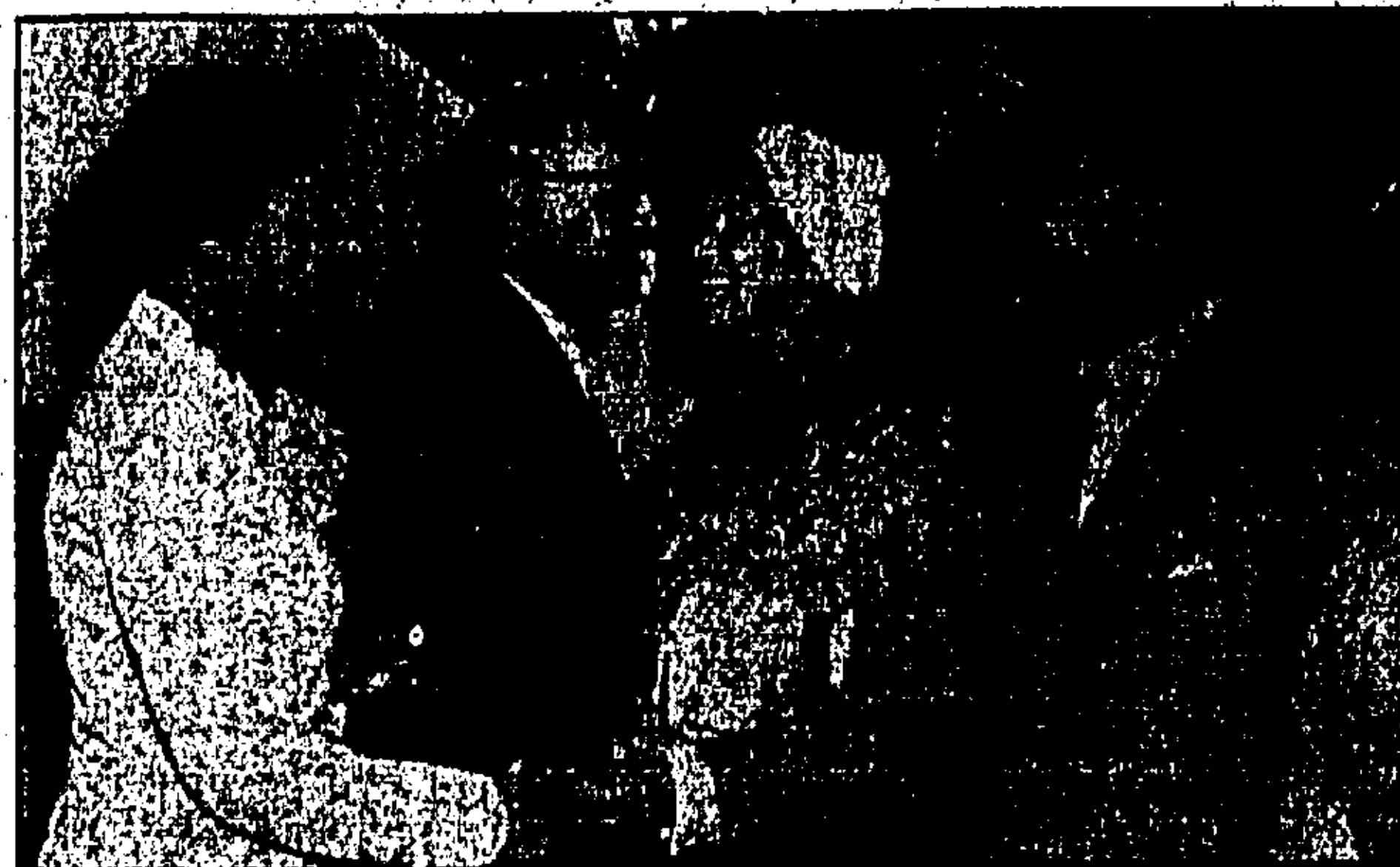
Lady Black and Mrs. K. Ando at the official reception by the Japanese Consul-General in honour of the birthday of the Emperor of Japan. Staff Photographer



Mr. J. G. O'Donnell, Mr. H. F. Milley, and Mr. T. M. Taylor are seen at a cocktail function given by the Pan American Airways Corporation in Hongkong. Staff Photographer



RIGHT: From the left, Miss Jana Cator and Dr. W. J. Cator, Consul-General in Hongkong for the Netherlands welcome guests at their residence for a reception in honour of the birthday of Queen Juliana of the Netherlands. Miss Cator is shaking hands with the Hon. J. C. McDouall, Secretary for Chinese Affairs.



BELOW: The viewers and the viewed... at St John's Cathedral Hall for a mostly water colour exhibition by 12 local artists. Staff Photographers



Sir Robert Black and Mrs. M. E. Meakins are seen at the King George V Memorial Centre watching children receiving food from the canteen. Staff Photographer

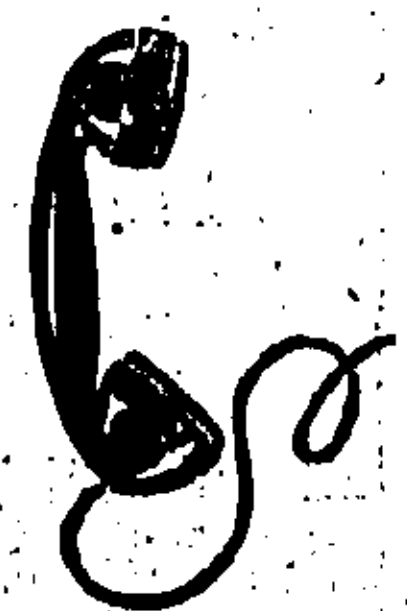


Ladies play as early summer all but knocks out the knock-out. RIGHT: Ian Vergin and Rosemary Brooks in "Bell, Book, and Candle." BELOW: Snow-white blue-eyed python at Lai Chi Kok. Staff Photographers



Another link in Y.W.C.A.

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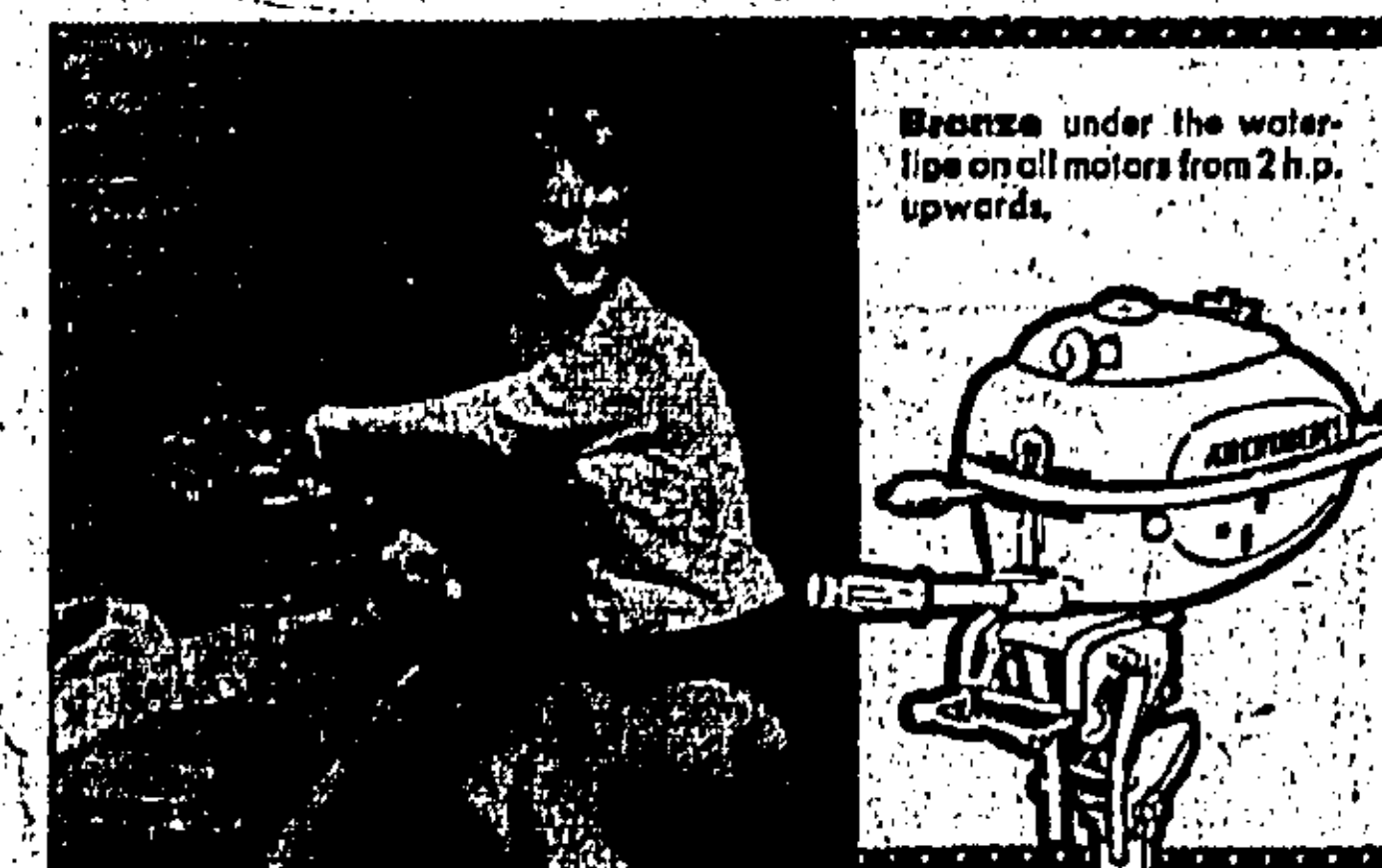
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Mrs. T. P. Dillon is seen with Hongkong's new United States Consul-General Mr. J. B. Pilcher on his arrival at Kai Tak from Formosa. RIGHT: Mr. G. E. Mardon and Mr. W. C. G. Knowles at Stanley Cemetery on St George's Day. Staff Photographers



Mr. Luis Chan, in spectacles, is seen showing visitors around his one-man show at St. John's Cathedral Hall. LEFT: Hostesses and purser-stewards of Cathay Pacific Airways on a four-week training course.



Mr. Tao Ching, Director of the film "Our Sister Hedy" carried on the shoulders of his "stars" on their triumphant return from Manila. LEFT: Caught on her own... Ting How. RIGHT: Japanese artists with the Consul-General's wife, Mrs. Yoshimitsu Ando, are Misses Enomot Yoko (pianist—left) and Nambo Kiyoko, soprano. Staff Photographers



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Judge James Wicks, District and sometime Puling Judge sails from Hongkong aboard the Dutch liner Ruyt to become Puling Judge in Kenya. Staff Photographers

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# PRACTICAL. HOMECRAFT



## How Necessary Is A Wife To A Diplomat?

HOW essential is a wife to an ambassador? Victorian protocol demanded that he had one. After meeting some of London's unmarried ambassadors I am inclined to disagree with Victorian protocol.

My first bachelor excellency was Mr. Chateaubriand, Ambassador Extraordinary of Brazil and also one of the world's richest men. Short, powerfully built, with quick brown eyes and radiating vitality, he opened with: "Wonderful country, Britain. Wonderful, wonderful!"

But not for long. We sat down. Mr. Chateaubriand relaxed.

A procession of secretaries carrying piles of mail descended on the grey-and-white room, and a battery of telephones began to ring.

### HISTORY LESSON

His Excellency divided his attention 10 ways. "Here," he said, sorting letters and reaching for telephones. He was handing me a book on the history of England.

When things quietened down, I tried again. "Your Excellency," I said. "The telephone rang. This is hopeless—an excessive hand pointed somewhere beyond the room—"we'll go to the Dominican Embassy."

And to the Dominican Embassy we went, in a Rolls like a moderate-sized yacht. The Dominican Embassy, from the point of view of peace and quiet, proved to be an unfortunate choice. A reception and in 10 minutes I found myself meeting nine ambassadors.

Mr. Chateaubriand made his expressive gesture again and said: "This is hopeless; you'd better come to lunch tomorrow." Lunch in the marbled magnificence of the Embassy residence in Mount Street proved more restful, but not much more productive of views on the bachelor state of ambassadors.

### TAXI TO BRAZIL

"Would you like to see my house in Rio?" he asked suddenly.

I expected a photograph. Instead I found myself heading again for the Rolls.

My God, I thought, now we're going to Brazil!

But no. His Excellency's Rio establishment, it transpired, was included in the current Cinerama programme.

In the cinema Mr. Chateaubriand fell silent. I gathered he had seen the programme before. Finally, "There it is, the one at the end of the Copacabana beach."

His Excellency then appeared to go to sleep.

Later we were back in the Rolls and he was bidding me goodbye.

"You are a great race, but this word Commonwealth—deplorable. Empire is so much better. He was still expanding—the theme of Empire as I departed."

I rang him up next day to ask him about bachelor ambassadors and discovered that he had departed for a flying visit to the house at the end of the Copacabana beach.

### RESIGNATION

I tried the Tunisian Ambassador, Mr. Taleb Slim. He is a short, wiry man with expressive hands and a look of pained resignation.

"About bachelor ambassadors," I began.

Mr. Slim made a gesture. "I shall ask the questions," he said. "And answer them."

"Why am I a bachelor?"

"I am wholly devoted to my country and to the Nationalist movement. All my life I have fought for our independence."

"But I am very sorry I have never married. Marriage is one of the world's greatest institutions. Everyone should be married."

"I admire all women," he went on, and probably expanding the idea went on to tell me that Tunisia was one of the first Moslem countries to outlaw polygamy.

Was the ambassador, then, seeking a wife?

Mr. Slim laughed and said: "The debutantes of England have been warned." And with that he made a gesture of finality. The audience was over.

Mr. Slim, at his home in Belgrave, has created a little corner of his native land. There, host and guest find it quite natural to sit cross-legged on the floor.

### MOTHER'S BISCUITS

He often works all through the night, nibbling home-made biscuits sent him from Tunisia by his mother.

For recreation he plays a reed pipe—expertly.

If these two are representative, I would not describe bachelor ambassadors as exactly gay. But great charm, dignity and wit they both have. In both men, power and politics take precedence over passion.

With Mr. Nuri Birgi, of Turkey, you can add porcelain to the power and politics. "I love my Chinese porcelain," says Mr. Birgi. "It remains the same at night and in the morning. It keeps its beauty always. It remains silent and it grows more valuable."

Maybe there's a clue there for any girl who aspires to reduce the number of bachelor ambassadors.

—By Pamela Hampshire  
(London Express Service).

## The £35 wardrobe

(right with Paris)

JULIE ANDREWS MODELS IT SPECIALLY FOR WEEKEND ROUNDABOUT

FASHION changes drastically—and suddenly a woman finds she has to re-equip her wardrobe almost completely if she is to keep up with Paris.

How much does the operation cost? To find out how far she could go on £35, Weekend Roundabout took Julie Andrews, star of My Fair Lady, on a West End shopping trip.

She was rather wary at first of the stark new shapes from Paris. "The American girls haven't been so scissor-happy in shortening their skirts as they have been in Britain," she said.

But with an ideal model figure and a leggy 5ft. 7in., Julie is ideal for the streamlined clothes of today. Straightaway she fell for the coat of the moment, the Trapeze.

### Now the hat

"Don't make me wear a hat—they never suit me," said Julie. She did succumb, however, to a saucy Breton, a natural to offset the Trapeze coat, in salt-white polished straw banded with pink-toned petersham.

### Shoes

Julie slid into a really spiky-toed pair of blonde leather courts. "I've never worn such spiky toes before."

### Dresses

To pop under her coat for dashing around in the spring a cracker-line dress in ban-lon jersey, immensely wearable and startlingly new. It falls in folds from a straight-across neckline to a taut cuff at the knees. In alabaster jersey it is splash-ed with a doodle print in coffee.

With it: a coffee-coloured head-hugging cloche in polished straw with a swoop down to one side, a la Boy Friend and absolutely "today," and a slim little purse.

### For evening

She plumped for a sack dress with a flattering valso line. In polished white cotton with a sheen of satin it was printed over with cerise and black roses. It has a newly short skirt.

Her reaction to her new and Paris inspired wardrobe: "Whew, I'd never have been so adventurous if I were shopping alone!"

—By JANE BACON



For daytime—a Ban-lon jersey dress with the cracker line.



For cocktail time Julie wears her rose-printed "sack."



JULIE—IN HER TRAPEZE COAT.

PICTURES BY JOHN FRENCH.

### WHERE THE MONEY GOES . . .

Sackline cocktail dress	£	s.	d.
Blonde court shoes	6	9	6
White leather purse	5	5	0
White nylon gloves	1	1	0
Trapeze coat	10	6	6
White Breton	6	16	6
Beige envelope bag	2	9	6
Ban-lon day dress	4	18	6
Coffee cloche	1	19	6
Beige purse	1	9	6
One pair "candle glow" stockings	11	0	0
	£35	0	0

London Express Service

## Let's Eat

BY IDA BAILEY ALLEN

### Salad And Sandwiches For Good Sunday Supper

WHETHER Sunday supper is served on trays when viewing television or whether it's a light meal at the table, salad and sandwiches are a perfect main course. And now is a good time to feature them.

**Pear Salad:** Wash and peel 3 Bartlett or winter pears. Cut in halves; remove the cores. Slice a small honeydew melon crosswise and remove the seeds and rind. Escallope the edge of the melon slices if desired.

Arrange salad greens slightly off centre on a salad plate. On top, arrange a melon slice. Top with a pear half, cut side up. Fill the core cavity with partly de-

**Whipped Potato Acorn Squash with Sauerkraut Baked Applesauce Ginger Cup Cakes**  
Coffee Tea Milk  
All measurements are level, unless otherwise specified.  
Acorn Squash with Sauerkraut: Wash and split 3 medium-sized acorn squashes. Scrape out seeds and stringy portions.  
Drain 2 c. sauerkraut.  
Melt 1½ tsp. butter or margarine in a frying pan; in it sauté 8 tsp. each onion and green pepper; add the sauerkraut and spoon into the squash shells. Top each with ½ tsp. grated cheese.



Ham and cream cheese sandwiches accompany a Sunday supper salad made with a slice of melon, a pear half and raspberries.

frosted frozen berries of any kind or with seedless green grapes. Arrange accompanying sandwiches on the plate.  
Pass sour cream dressing.

**Sour Cream Fruit Salad Dressing:** Into 1 c. commercial sour cream beat ¼ tsp. lemon juice, 1 tsp. honey and a few grains salt.  
"If the hostess prefers to serve at the table," observed the Chef, "I suggest a first course of hot soup, such as chicken bouillon or shrimp bisque with Melba-toast. The pear salad and sandwiches would follow and dessert might be a fine chocolate ice cake, with coffee or tea."

### Monday Dinner

Cream of Green Pea Soup  
Celery Radishes  
Broiled Pork Chops

Place in a baking pan. Pour in water ½" deep. Bake 1 hr. in a moderate oven, 350° F., or until the squash shells are fork-tender.

### The Chef Broils Pork Chops

These should be thoroughly cooked.  
Choose 6 or 8 first quality pork chops sliced ½" thick. The meat should look white and clear. Trim off excess fat. Brush the chops with French dressing, dust with salt, pepper and a little monosodium glutamate.  
Place in a pre-heated broiler 4" from the heating unit; slow-broil about 12 min., or until browned on one side. Then broil the other side.  
Broil about 23 min. altogether or until all trace of pink colour has disappeared when a cut is made next to the bone.

## I Ask You: £5 A Term For The Fruit Juice?

THE more I think of the blazing wonder that is New York the more I can't believe in it.

You know, the way some people can't believe in Father

Christmas. I can't believe in New York, nor in America for that matter.

What about that Progressive School I went over the other day, for example? £300 a term, extra £75 for "Teachers' Pension" and £25 a term for mid-morning juice. For this you get a wonderful education that brings out your child's personality, a school orchestra that plays utterly out of tune, a Living Zoo where hamsters mate, and twice-daily theatrical performances. These are top grade as Markham, District's "scandal-sheet," George Tabor's lets all take part.

Indeed, it was of one of these plays (the Christmas one, actually) that the parents really felt they had had their money's worth. Costumes were delicious, lighting was professional, everyone knew their lines.

### Marlene

IN the interval they even got a glimpse of a famous face, all in beige with a curled feather above his hat.

It was pushing a baby carriage with an oh-so-tired grandchild in Marlene, who said as she went: "I'm so tired too. I've been up all night sewing the costumes, doing the lighting and rehearsing their lines."

"Yet when I asked her to pose with her baby carriage, she said: 'I'll be glad to do it (she kills me, in view of the weather we've been having lately here) she said: 'It makes me want to grow up. I never started this Grandchildren business. I don't want to do these do it' (No, these aren't misprints. The lady isn't pronounced Marlene)."

Then there is Central Park ice-rink where people who can't

do anything but skate load Walter Mitty lives of dreams. Very touching.

And there is the Algonquin Hotel, filled with English accents of which the management is so proud. As well as some Mr. Anspacher, the vice-president, wrote: "We have Sir Laurence Olivier, Mr. Peter Brooks, and Mr. Noel Coward."

### My Fair Suite

AS it happens there was a very famous English accent, in the shape of Sir Laurence Olivier, in the room next to mine, and the maid, the bell captain, and the waiters never tired of telling me so.

One day things reached their peak when I wanted to ask a number of friends into lunch on a Sunday and the great Algonquin dining room was closed. "What shall I do?" I said to them in my English accent. "I can't have all these gentlemen up to lunch in my bedroom."

"No, dear," they said to me. "You take a suite." And they

lung me a key with 991 written on it.

"It may interest you to know," I told me, "that this is the suite where 'My Fair Lady' was written." Interested I was, but not struck dumb with joy. For of all the really big boys I think the biggest is possibly "My Fair Lady."

And I do not even except the dear little bunches of violets that keep arriving for me from the publishers of this well known play with a touching little note: "Do elp a poor girl, Eliza Doolittle!"

And then there was this New York truck driver who saw me skipping up and down in the Avenue and called out to me, "Dolly! You want a lift? Where'd you want to go?" I said I wanted to go to the Plaza Hotel, which was the simple truth, there being no cabs available. So I was dropped off at the Plaza, guided Plaza entrance by the most battered truck in New York City.

—By NANCY SPAIN

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Starch that is too heavy can irritate the skin. It will also come off on your iron. Unless it is for something special like a super-stiff petticoat, use just enough to make the garment pliable and smooth after ironing.

After buying a new coat or suit, examine the buttons carefully. They are often sewed on rather loosely so make it easier for possible repairs.

Be very careful in running electrical appliances cords under a rug. Choose a path that will avoid wear and tear from feet of furniture or from much traffic. Otherwise the frictions may wear the insulation, leaving the wires dangerously exposed.

Water spots can be as evident on some materials as bad stains. To remove water spots use rayon, nylon, silk or wool. Rub the material between your hands or with a stiff brush. Then press the wrong side with a cool-iron.

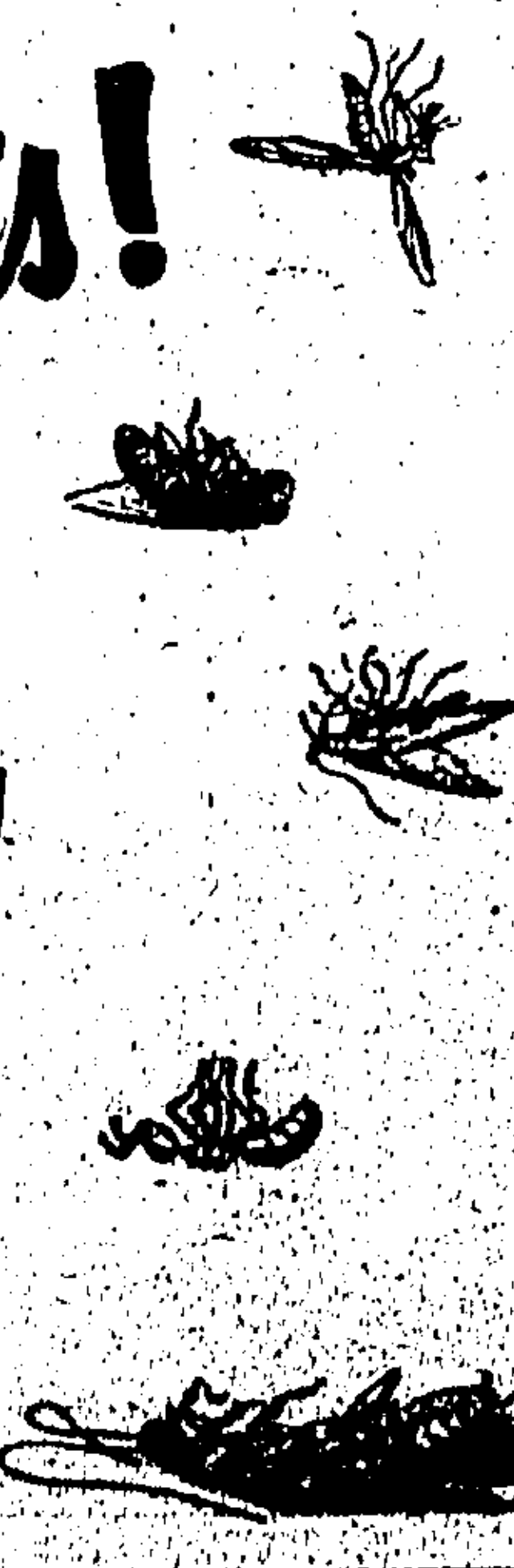


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## Magic! I Only Hope It Doesn't Turn To Gold

by  
Nancy Spain

**TWENTY** years ago, just before the Second World War, there was published one of the most beautiful children's books ever written: "The Sword in the Stone."

It is by a former school master called T. H. (stands for Terence Hanbury) White. It ranked immediately with "The Wind in the Willows" as a best seller and, to his horror, netted White about £28,000.

Horror because this meant that tax swallowed all his earnings, left him living in a gamekeeper's cottage in the Channel Islands, unable to afford to drink, doing his own cooking.

"The Sword in the Stone" (the all about the boyhood of King (Round Table) Arthur in a deliciously comic and occasionally deeply moving style.

It tells how Merlin the magician taught the boy (then known as Wart) how the rest of the world lives so when the time came he should be a Good King.

### At the time

THE book was, I think, a tremendous success because it came to us at a time when England stood for a while against the powers of darkness. So it hit off a universal love of all good English things, in the countryside.

Now T. H. White has republished this book in a mighty volume of 677 pages with three other books under the title of **THE ONCE AND FUTURE KING** (Collins, 55s.).

The story follows Arthur through his early years of kingship, through the formation of the Round Table, the hunt for the Holy Grail, his unfortunate relationship with a lady who turns out to be his half-sister, through his marriage to Guinevere, and her love affair with Sir Lancelot.

The second, third, and fourth books of this magnificent epic, concerned as they are with very human passion and the awful results of it, are most definitely not for children.

After the gaiety and beauty of "The Sword in the Stone" even adults may find them a little grim. But they all reveal a most noble theme: White's hatred of cruelty and might for its own sake, his angry disgust at war, and all the destruction that it implies.

### All bright

THIS theme is so fabulously well-wrought and beaten into the narrative that it makes these three extra books out of the greatest works to come out of England in fifty, let alone twenty, years.

Road flat-out, so near as an ordinary reader can do it, in one sitting. "The Once and Future King" produces an impression like one of those glorious illuminated manuscripts made in the Middle Ages for great noblemen: all bright colours, waving plumes, and exquisite little pictures of saints, monks, knights, and lovely ladies.

With this difference, White's book is alive and moving from end to end: all animation, all lively and glowing, and his figures have real life.

I only hope it doesn't make him another £28,000 and so condemn him to 10 years more life in a gamekeeper's cottage.

### QUICK FLIPS

**TWISTED TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE.** Richard Armour. (Hammond and Hammond, 12s. 6d.). Comic version of Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare showing quite a large amount of genuine knowledge in the undergrowth of the author's rather schoolboy wit. This sort of book is always difficult to do well, and it's been years since anyone has really retained the heights of "1001" and "All That." Never mind: it's better to try and fail.

**VOYAGE TO OYSTER.** Rosamund Bates (Reischardt, 12s. 6d.). Very well written, rather sad comic novel about a lady of 30 who suddenly finds herself and her marriage to be a failure. So she embarks on a love affair with a painter called Adam. And she finds she is a failure too.

## GUIDE TO THE NEW AGE OF OPPORTUNITY

# Where the young ideas are paying off...

BY ALEXANDER THOMSON

**EVERYTHING** about Bill Williams was in striking contrast. His red polka-dot bow tie stood out sharply against a dark grey suit. His bare desk top hardly suggested a busy executive in the middle of a day's work.

Yet he said: "We are doubling our output every three or four years. Ten years ago, our turnover was only around £1,000,000. Before I retire in 10 years' time, I hope it will be £100 million."

### From oil

We were talking about one of Britain's fastest-growing industries — winning basic chemicals for our factories and farms out of oil.

It is a new field dominated by young ideas where OPPORTUNITY knocks so loudly that it cannot be ignored.

The list of its products is already as long as a piece of string, and growing longer every year.

Said the soft-voiced Bill Williams: "I challenge anyone to name an industry that does not use chemicals from petroleum in some form or another."

He is the 48-year-old managing director of the Shell Chemical Co., one of the lusty young offshoots of the oil and petrol giant.

### Up and up

Since the war more than £100 million has been invested by Shell Imperial Chemical Industries, Distillers, British Petroleum, Esso and Monsanto in this new idea of getting chemicals out of oil.

And plans are now on hand to lift this mountain of money a great deal higher.

How high will this "mountain" go? Listen to Dr Ronald Kilroy, 44-year-old Yorkshireman who is a deputy chairman of ICI.

It is the biggest name in the up-and-coming industry, and is regarded as its elder statesman. "The demand for organic chemicals could easily double, triple or even quadruple itself," he said, "and increasingly these chemicals are going to come from petroleum."

And to Dr Frank Roffey of the Distillers' whisky giant—Johnnie Walker to Black and White—which is partnering the British Petroleum Co. in this new adventure.

"The petroleum chemical industry is still in the early stages of development, in spite of its spectacular growth."

"Young men coming in now have an immense field before them in research, production and sales."

### All-rounder

With expansion the theme, there should be an odds-on chance of climbing swiftly towards the top if you are the right type.

And what is the type most wanted? Back to Bill Williams again for a word on that.

His difficulty, he said, was not in getting people with the required technical qualifications, but in finding the technically qualified with the right personality.

"The man who is to head for top management in this chemicals from petroleum game must be a good all-rounder," Williams explained.

This view is shared by ICI, which is always on the look-out for young scientists of this kind.

At school Williams was a first XI man himself in both cricket and football. But he went on to win an open scholarship in natural science at Cambridge all the same.

His firm mostly recruits young men newly graduated in chemistry and engineering. It takes them in at starting salaries ranging from £670 to £760 a year.

At 23 or thereabouts, that is good money. And there is every chance of reaching management level and high pay packets before they are 40.

For in this vigorous young industry there is no old-fashioned nonsense about promotion being by seniority only.

### TEN YEARS

### AGO OUR

### TURNOVER

WAS £1,000,000:

### IN TEN YEARS

### IT MAY BE

£100,000,000



MR. BILL WILLIAMS

It is the best men who get the best jobs, even if they have to leap-frog over their seniors to reach them.

Sir Miles Thomas, chairman of Monsanto Chemicals, made a special point of this.

He told me: "In my company, our aim at all times is to keep the way clear from the bench to the board."

"Young men must show special aptitude and initiative in order to surmount certain obstacles."

"But it is management's job to see that these obstacles are not insurmountable."

It is the same in the industrial side of the Distillers group, including its chemical-from-oil partnership with BP.

Here they take in young science or engineering graduates, paying them up to £760 in their first jobs.

### For science

Salaries for those who have done two years' research work at a university go as high as £900 a year at the age, say, of 25.

On top of this, the Distillers company has a broadly based education scheme for recruiting straight from school.

It is for young men — and women — who wish to become qualified scientists or technologists, or who are aiming at an engineering qualification.

They come in either as laboratory assistants or engineering apprentices, usually between 16 and 18. They must have passed the GCE exam in at least two science and three other subjects at Ordinary level.

One day a week they attend their local technical college to help in their studies.

Every six months the company selects a number of trainees from its laboratory assistants to study industrial chemistry for the new Diploma

in Technology by the "sandwich" course method.

But to be in the running for this you must have GCE at Advanced level in chemistry, plus mathematics and physics — one at "A" level and the other at "O" level — as well as English and one other subject at "O" level. An alternative is a good Ordinary National Certificate in chemistry.

### Honours

The course is designed to be academically equal to an honours degree at a university. But it differs in that practical experience in industry, as well as a theoretical knowledge, is required to obtain it.

Later on the Distillers' sandwich course scheme is to be extended to include qualifications in chemical, mechanical and electrical engineering, and in instrument technology, too.

While you learn you are earning, too. The Distillers' chiefs give pay packets of from £8 a week to more than £20 10s. at 18, and rising to as much as £10 a week at 23.

What are the prospects for qualified men? That depends on the individual. But salaries of £1,700 a year seen after 30 are not exceptional.

And with so much expansion going on, the number of top jobs in management, production and sales should be steadily increasing in coming years.

The basic chemicals now being derived from oil are already widely used in paint and enamel.

ICI uses them for making Terylene. They are in lipsticks and cosmetics. In the shoes we wear, and the washing powders we use at home.

But plastics they help to produce everything from man-made rubber down to food wrappings and packaging.

Bill Williams believes it is only a matter of time before

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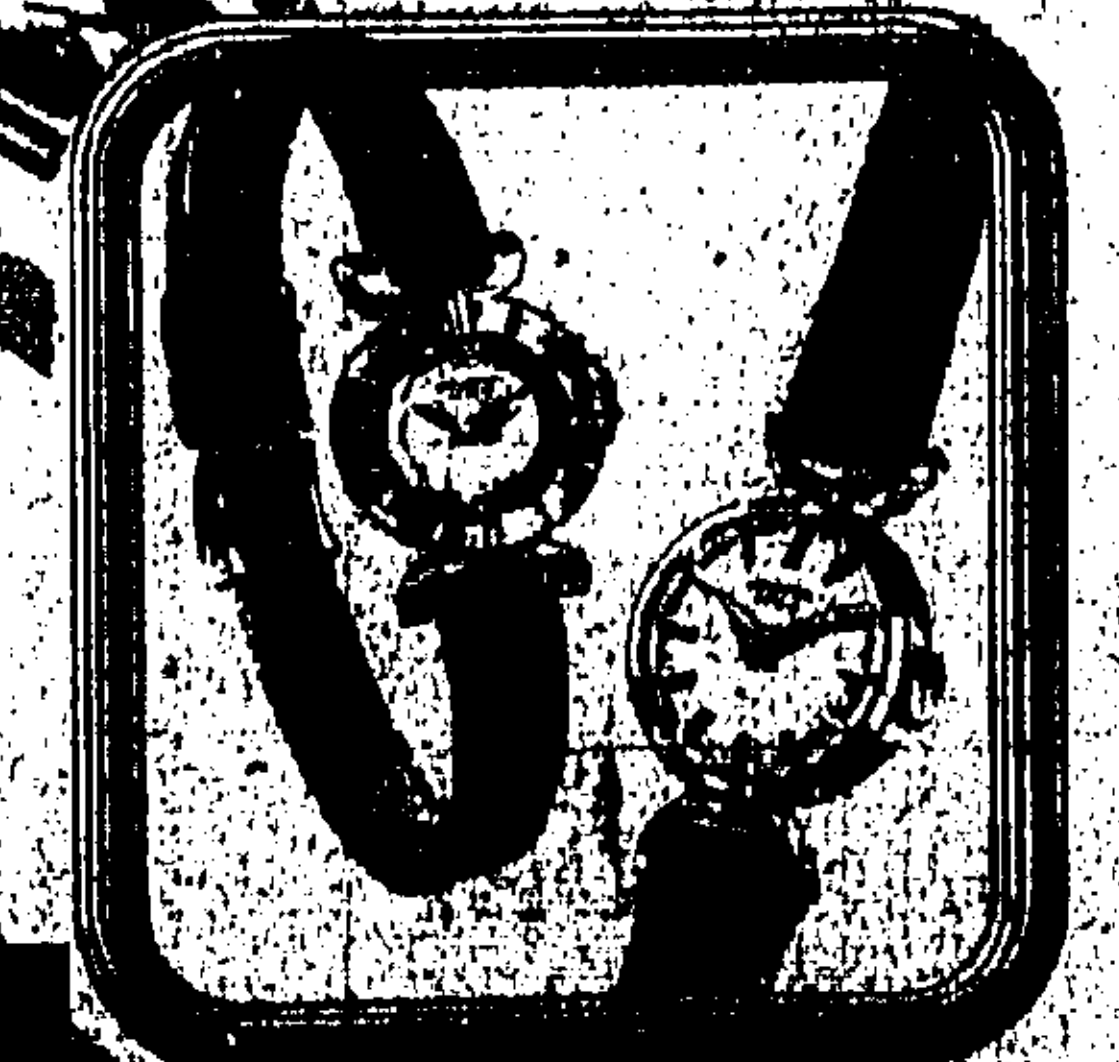
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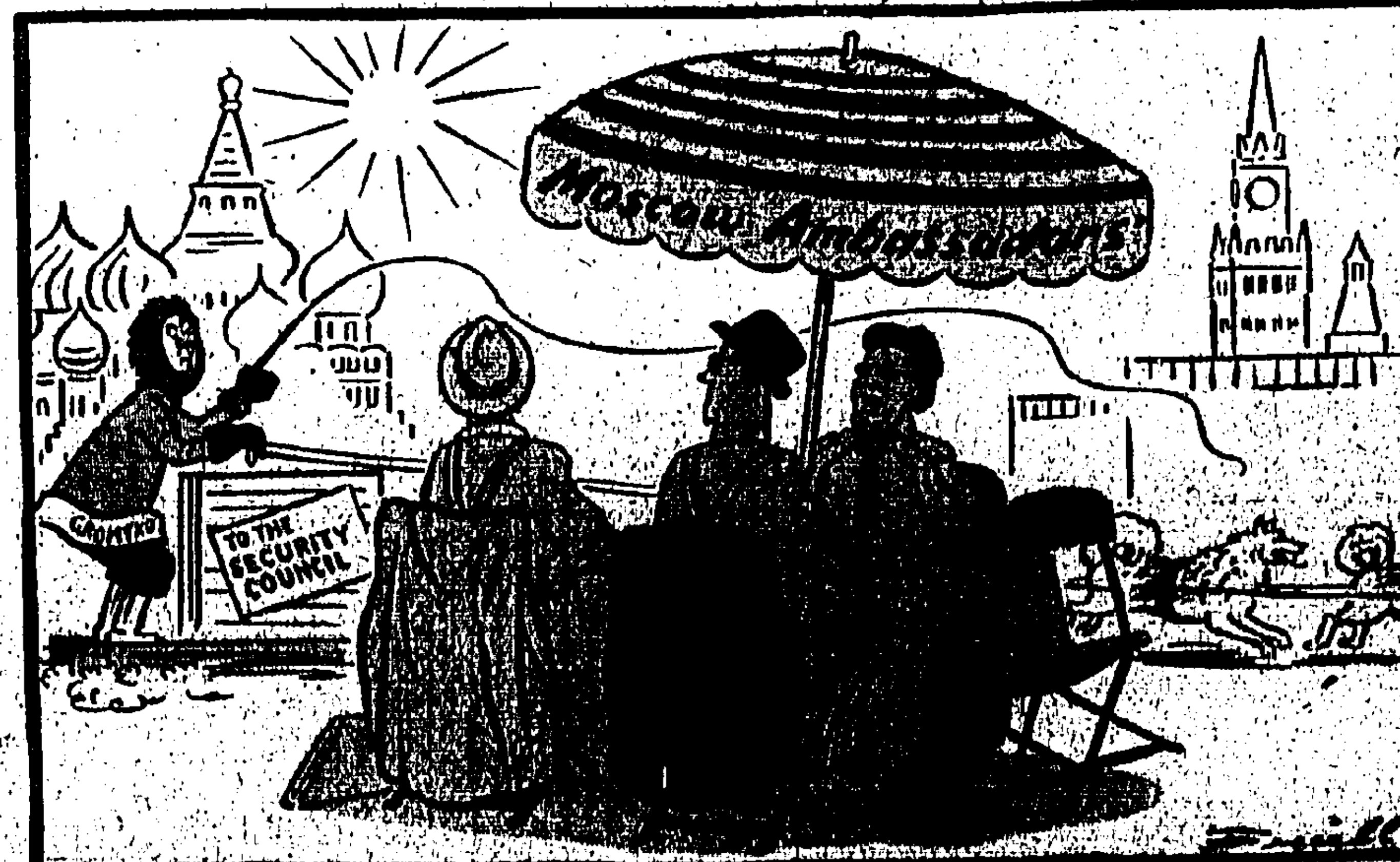
Although founded in 1894, UNIVERSAL GENEVE, with its new factory and modern equipment, may claim the advantages of youth. The models suggested here bear witness to this by their handsome design.

You will be proud to wear one of these lovely ladies' watches from the exclusive UNIVERSAL collection, anywhere, anytime.



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Messrs. Guthrie & Co., Ltd., 100 Des Voeux Road, C.  
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"THAT'S FUNNY. I THOUGHT THE ATMOSPHERE WAS GETTING A LITTLE WARMER HERE!"



## Jane, 12, skips happily among the stars

"GOLLY..." said the star of one of the biggest record experiments since the invention of the photograph, "this is fun!" She yanked up her ankle-socks, then sucked her finger.

No, the star wasn't entering her second childhood... she is still in her first.

Jane Asher, who has been chosen by a record company to play the leading role in their version of *Alice in Wonderland*, is only 12 years old.

The rest of the cast of *Alice* sprawled around on steel-and-canvas chairs in the Hampstead boys' club—converted into a recording studio by the lavish use of heavy, soundproof drapes, an array of microphones, and a chalk-marked floor.

The names—from the stage, TV, films, and radio—were impressive. People like Margaretta Scott, Ian Wallace, Margaret Rawlings, and Deryck Guyler. And in the midst of the veterans sat the little girl with the long, red-gold hair who had been "discovered" only six weeks before this four-day-long recording session was due to take place.

An executive of the recording company, dark, dapper Harley Ullin, tossed his copy of the script on to a chair and told me:

"For three years we have searched for the right girl to play Alice."

"Then, a few weeks ago, we saw Jane Asher—and held our breaths. She looked so much like Alice that it was almost unbelievable. We hoped that she would sound as good too."

"This..." he indicated the recording session with a sweep of his hand, "...is the result."

Mr Ullin told me more about the recording. It will take up two L.P. records, giving a total playing-time of around one-and-a-half hours.

But the unique technical point is that Alice is being recorded in stereophonic sound—a process so far restricted to large orchestral recordings.

Is it a success? "Just listen to this," said Mr Ullin. He played back part of the recording through two loudspeakers. The effect was remarkable. I could almost see Alice, the Mad Hatter and other characters moving about the room as they spoke.

The normal L.P. version of *Alice in Wonderland* will be issued in July. The stereophonic version will come later.

### Stage-struck

The little girl in the blue dress adjusted her Alice-band and, with the help of her agent, told me that she lived in Wimpole Street with her physician father, her mother, her 14-year-old brother Peter—he is also a child actor—and sister Clare, aged nine.

Jane has been stage-struck since she was five. A friend of the family saw her and Peter dressing up, pretending to act. She thought they were good.

The friend advised: Take them to an agent.

That started it. Since the age of six Jane has played small parts in such telefilms as *Robin Hood*, *The Buccaneers* and in children's films.

"But," said her agent, "this is her biggest thing yet: It could really make her."

A voice rang out from the speaker in the hall, "let's take it from Speech 134 please."

And with a bob that was almost a curtsy, "Alice" skipped away to her Wonderland to say: "Oh dear! He takes me for his housemaid. Oh dear!"

RECORDS  
by  
ROBERT  
TEE



BOOK PAGE

...uncovers a strange romance set against the background of a best seller

## NOW THE LAST SECRET OF A STIRRING LOVE STORY IS OUT

by ROBERT PITMAN

IN the garish foyer of a big London cinema I have just come across the last chapter in one of the strangest love stories of our time. The sad, true love story of the novelist Winifred Holtby.

Do you remember Winifred Holtby? Do you remember the success of her Yorkshire novel *SOUTH RIDING* when it was first published a few months after her tragic death?

It was Abolition year. But while the knowing ones were already whispering about the problems of the new King, room was found in the headlines for *South Riding*.

It was made into a film. Edna Best was the novel's left-wing schoolteacher, Sarah Burton. Ralph Richardson was Carnie, the Tory squire whom Sarah loved. The part of Carnie's small daughter was played by a girl called Glynnis Johns.

### MOVING STORY

THEN in 1940 the public learned more about the woman who wrote *South Riding*. The moving story of her life was told by her friend Vera Brittain in *TESTAMENT OF FRIENDSHIP*.

Even today, after 18 years, thousands who read *Testament of Friendship* will still remember the account of Winifred Holtby's hopeless love for a man named Harry.

That love began among the dappled uplands of East Yorkshire, where Winifred and Harry were childhood friends. They were both extremely bright and clever. Winifred passed an exam, for Oxford, Harry, a public schoolboy, won a brilliant scholarship to Cambridge.

But he did not go to Cambridge. He went off to the trenches of World War I instead. And in 1918 he returned to Yorkshire wounded.

Harry stayed at Winifred's spacious home. She dressed his wounded shoulder. He wrote her a sequence of tender love

sonnets. The love story had begun.

But it did not continue quite as other love stories do. When war ended, Harry did not ask Winifred to marry him. He did not even take up his scholarship at Cambridge. Full of vague dreams and ideals he drifted from one occupation to another. He did some writing. He took a job as a tutor in Mexico.

And Winifred? At Oxford she was establishing her reputation as a hard-hitting feminist and intellectual.

But in the evenings she would sit by the fire and read the sonnets Harry had once written for her. Bitterly she searched the memories of those wartime days.

Had Harry been hurt—she asked herself—because she once laughed at his poems and called them sentimental?

Winifred was now a tall and striking woman with a glow of golden hair. She was the heir to considerable wealth. She had great charm. But she did not marry. She remained faithful to the dreamer from the Yorkshire Wolds.

When she heard that he had become engaged to another woman abroad she spent nights lying face downwards in what she later described as "searing agony." When he returned, unmarried and no longer engaged, she fell under the spell

of his amused blue eyes once more.

Slowly the years went by. Winifred Holtby had novels published. She became in demand as a journalist. She was made a director of Time and Tide. But she could not forget Harry. Even when, on an impulse, he joined the R.A.F. as an aircraftman and was sent out to Peshawar in India in the same squadron as an A/C Shaw, who was also known as Lawrence of Arabia.

Fondly Winifred dedicated her next novel "To a philosopher in Peshawar who said he wanted something to read..." Her devotion went beyond dedications.

Years later when Harry returned from his R.A.F. service the successful Winifred Holtby was still waiting for him. Irresolutely, charmingly, he began to move in and out of her life once more.

Of one of his visits she wrote to Vera Brittain (who, by the way, disguises Harry's name in her book): "I must go and meet Harry's bus. The sun shines. The air is full of a fierce frosty brightness. I have written across my heart: 'I will not be dismayed.' And the curious result is that, at the moment, I am not. After all, it is loving and not being loved that is the vitalising experience."

After another visit she wrote:

"I love every tone of his voice, every movement of his hands. And I wouldn't not love him for anything..."

My long and painful experience has taught me this—that passion can become friendship. I don't say without heartache—yes, and a physical ache."

But already the story was beginning to end. Winifred Holtby was only 33, but she was already "dying". In 1932 a specialist told her that she had Bright's disease, and could not live for more than another two years.

Winifred was determined to prove the doctors wrong. She had another novel to write. By summer 1935 she had fought through pain and weakness to finish it. Then suddenly the grasp of illness tightened. Barely conscious she lay in a London nursing home. Continually she asked for Harry.

At last he came. For hours he sat beside her. Eternally happy, she turned her head to her mother and said: "When I'm better Harry and I are going to get married. It's just an understanding between us..."

But there was no marriage. A few hours later, with eyes closed in content, Winifred Holtby was dead.

### STILL SELLS

BUT her memory did not die. *South Riding*, which she left in manuscript sold 120,000 copies between hard covers.

It is on the bookshelves today as a paperback (Fontana, 2s. 6d.). The small fortune it made in royalties and film-rights went partly to Winifred's literary executor, Vera Brittain, but mostly to charity.

And Harry? He wandered off again. For years he was not heard of. But recently I learned that quite by chance Vera Brittain had come across him in London. Then, after a search, I managed to trace him.

Together in a saloon bar near Victoria Station, Harry and I chatted about books, about religion, about Winifred Holtby. Harry sipped at his stout. He said: "When I first knew her she was a very gay sort of person, full of humour."

"I think humour is the great thing. God's great gift. But then she got among such intense, serious-minded people. Too serious-minded for me." Harry is turned 60. But he is still upright and slim. It is easy to see that this was the man who could win a woman's life-long devotion.

I said: "Did you marry anyone, Harry?" The blue eyes glinted with fun. He said: "No, never—thank the Lord."

In the saloon bar our conversation continued. I soon learned that there was a man whose standards of success were utterly different from other people's. He told me: "Nowadays religion is my chief interest—only, damn it, I can't bring myself to accept the Creed."

We talked about T. E. Lawrence. In his East Yorkshire voice, Harry said: "I knew him well. He lent me books and discussed them with me."

"But his troubles were his own fault, you know. He was a bit daft. I mean, fancy suddenly appearing in a Service mess dressed in Arab costume. Well, the chaps would think, 'Who's this wog?' And if they said anything to him he would be likely to reply with a joke in Greek. He was a difficult man to like."

Later, as I drove him back to his lodgings in Camberwell, Harry talked about his present work. He said: "I think it suits me better than anything I've ever done. My only complaint is I don't get enough time to read books."

And what is the present work of this former scholar? On a Sunday afternoon, when you perhaps are still yawning following your after-lunch drowse, Harry will be back on duty at the place where I first found him: "In the foyer of a cinema in Victoria, where he works as a commissionaire."

### QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"An extraordinary feature of the character of Lord Derby was that he never had a bet. This fact so strange in a very great racing man, puzzled many people, including myself. One day, to satisfy my curiosity, I asked him point-blank why he did not bet."

He told me that when he was a young officer in the Grenadier Guards he became deeply involved with money-lenders as a result of heavy losses on the turf. "He dared not tell his father, the sixteenth earl, who, he believed, would not have excused him from his difficulties."

"In his despair, Lord Derby raised many thousands of pounds to put on a horse as a last throw. Placing a revolver in his pocket, intending to blow his brains out if the horse did not come in, he went on the course, and saw it come home by a short head. He never made another bet."

...from *LIFE'S A GAMBLE* by Colonel the Hon. F. H. Cripps, Colonel "Fred" Cripps, brother to the not-always gay Sir Stafford, here tells the splendid story of his own remarkable and rollicking life. (Odyssey, 25s.).

## JAZZ DISCS

By NOEL GOODWIN

**THELONIOUS MONK:** "Brilliant Corners" (London LTH-U, 10097; 12in. LP.) \*\*\*\* In his "Mad Monk" or a potential jazz great? The argument still rages, but I find the 37-year-old New York rebel of the piano fascinating to hear on his latest disc. Especially his subtle solo version of "I Surrender Dear."

**JACK MONTEIRO:** "Rites and Vanitas" (RCA RD27023; 12in. LP.) \*\*\*\* In 20-year-old Jack Monteiro, tenor-saxist from Detroit, you will find one of the liveliest creative writers in jazz, as well as a lyrical soloist. One side of this disc has five sparkling arrangements for quintet, with drummer Shelley Mann and Red Norvo on vibes both strikingly good.

**THE JAZZPICKERS:** "For Moderns Only" (EmArcy EAL 1205; 12in. LP.) \*\*\*\* Texas-born Harry Babasin, leader of the Jazzpickers, was the first to play jazz on a 'cello. Joined by Buddy Collette's flute, Bob Harrington on vibes and rhythm support, Babasin provides a novel-sounding assortment of 12 numbers, which swing along most attractively.

## TOP POPS

By JOHN LAMBERT

\*\*\* **TOMMY STEELE:** "Phantom" (Decca). I know that "Happy Guitar" will be the biggest hit from the new Steele film. But this is a far better song. Alas, it is too good for Tommy. His croaky, untamed voice is badly shown up by a song that needs Sinatra smoothness. Still, it is a very pleasant record.

\*\*\*\* **DINAH SHORE:** "I'll Never Say 'Never Again' Again" (RCA). Dinah is the sort of singer I call listen to again and again. The song is not irresistible, but her stylish warbling will win you over. She is warm, witty, and wonderful. TOP RATING: FIVE STARS

## IN SHORT

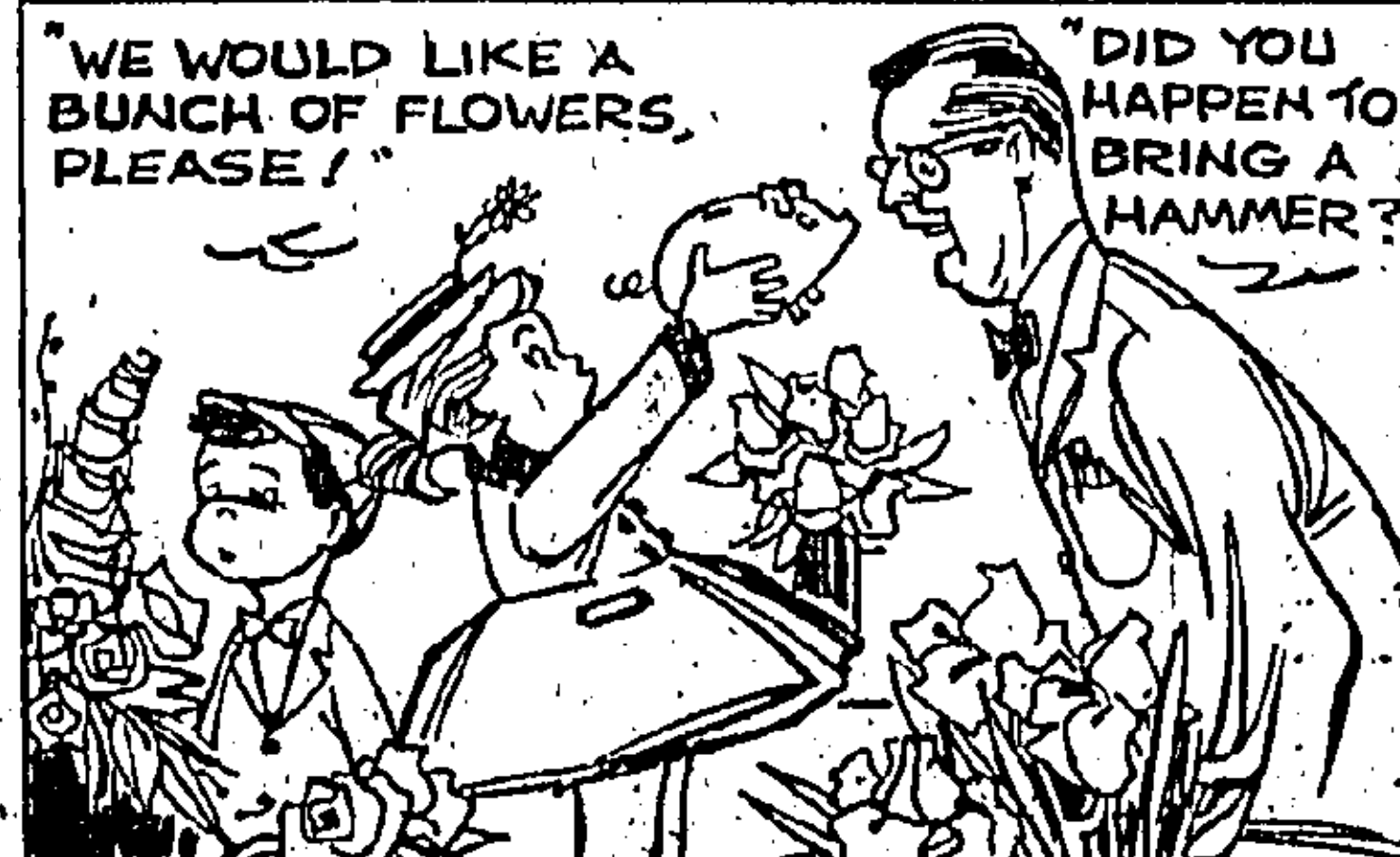
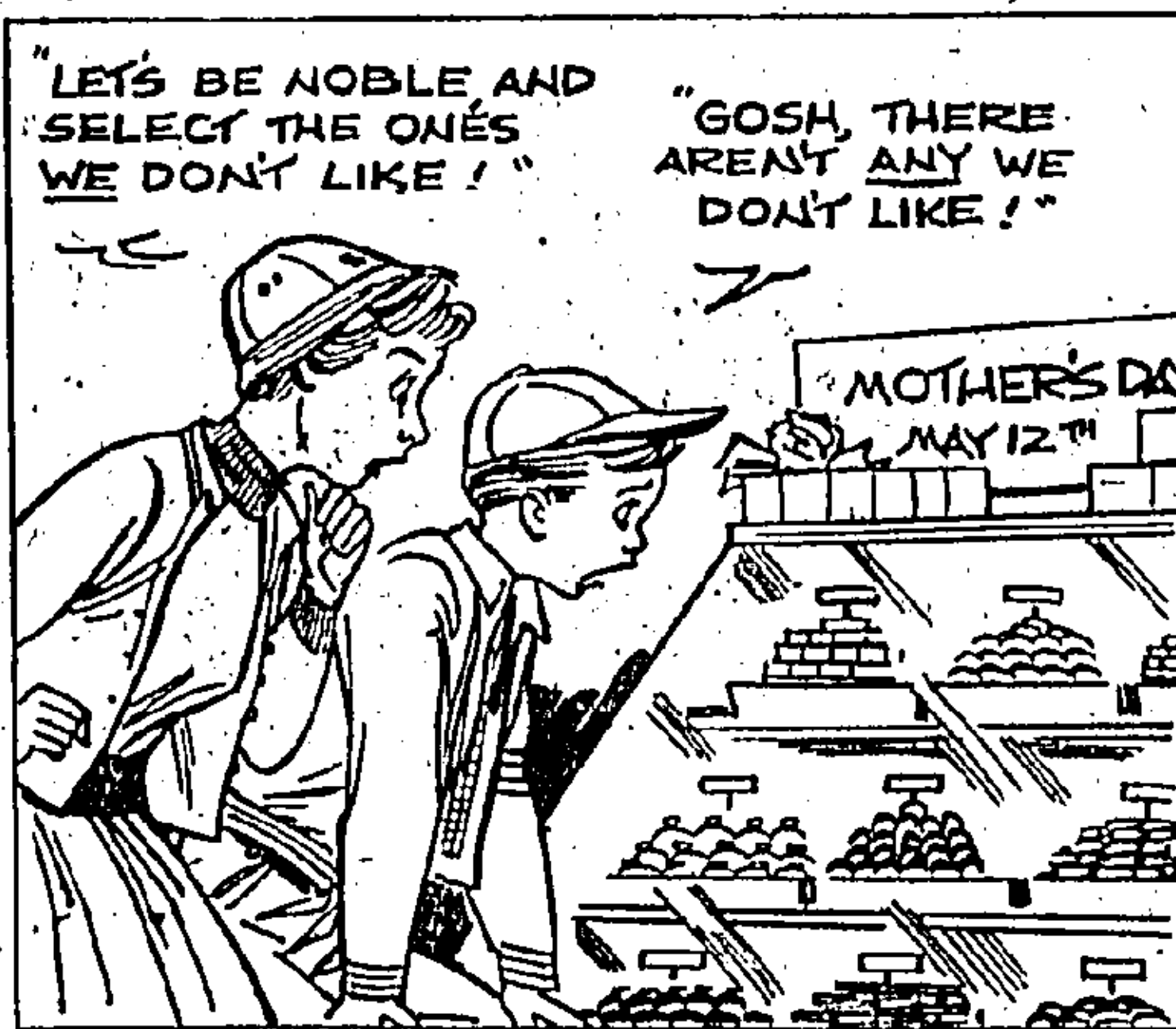
**SIX STUDIES IN QUARRELS:** LING, by Vincent Brown. An intriguing view of six public and private quarrels between seven angry, but far from young, men: Shaw, Wells, Henry Arthur Jones, Henry James, Coulton, Belloc, Chesterton. Their brilliance will delight you, their childlike may give you comfort.

**SAMPLE** (Wells on Belloc): "I realised long ago that his apparent arrogance is largely the protection of a fundamentally frightened man. He is a fellow in a funk. He is the sort of man who talks loud and fast for fear of hearing the other side." (Corgi, 21s.).

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Good Intentions

BY HARRY WEINERT









## NOTICE

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

13th Race Meeting —  
10th May, 1958

As the above Race Meeting now consists of 9 Races instead of 10 Races as originally arranged, a refund of \$2.00 will be made to all purchasers of Through Tickets for this Race Meeting in cases where the Through Tickets were paid for prior to 1.00 p.m. on 30th April, 1958. The refund will be made on presentation of one Through Ticket at the Club's Office at Queen's Building, Chater Road, Hong Kong.

By Order of the Stewards,  
FEAT, MARWICK,  
MITCHELL & CO.  
Treasurers.

Hongkong, 30th April, 1958.

## NOTICE

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Notice to Members

Australian Subscription  
Ponies 1959

The Stewards have ordered a batch of 100 Australian Subscription Ponies to race in 1959 and they now invite Members to subscribe for them.

Application forms may be obtained from the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House, 8th Floor.

The Subscription List will close at NOON on Friday, 30th May, 1958.

By Order of the Stewards,  
A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

## THIRTEENTH RACE MEETING

Saturday, 10th May, 1958

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)  
THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 9 RACES  
The First Bell will be rung at 2.00 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.30 p.m.  
The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 12.00 Noon.

## MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.  
All persons MUST wear their badge prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Batches at \$10.00 each are obtainable prior to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road and Nathan Road, Kowloon, only on the written introduction of a Member, and on production of his Guest Record Card. Members are limited to 6 guests each Race Day, and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

## PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each payable at the Gate. Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

## SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

## CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$10.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Aguiar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 9th May, 1958, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 10th May, 1958, at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at—

Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5 D'Aguiar Street on—

Saturday, 3rd May ..... 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.

Monday, 5th to Thursday, 8th May 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Friday, 9th May (Queen's Building) 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

6 D'Aguiar St. 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

382, Nathan Road, Kowloon—

Saturday, 3rd May ..... 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.

Monday, 5th to Friday, 9th May .. 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

## TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.  
Bookmakers, Tie Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,  
A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

## SPORTS QUIZ

1. Who was the only boxer to beat Joe Louis in a World Heavyweight Championship fight?
2. Which famous tennis players were nicknamed—(a) Big Bill, (b) Bunny, (c) Gorge Gussie?
3. Who is Mr Avery Brundage?
4. Who was the oldest golfer to win the British Open Championship?
5. Which famous rugby team is known as "the Baa-Baas"?
6. In what sports are these terms used—(a) stroke play, (b) dormie, (c) deuce.
7. The British and European Wellweight Champion recently retired from boxing at the age of 23. Name please.
8. Which country won the Olympic soccer tournaments of 1920 and 1936?
9. This season Surrey are trying to win the County Cricket Championship for the seventh, ninth, or eleventh time in succession? What's the name: "Jeweller and cricketer by profession" has played in 80 Test matches in past twelve years ... has dismissed 913 batsmen (894 caught and 219 stumped). (Answers See Page 17.)

## FAST SCORING

One minute to half-time in the Wednesday Bridge—Wah Chai match in the Wednesday (Stuffs) League and there was no score. Yet sixty seconds later the Bridge were leading 3-0.

## OFF BEAT

Cannock Police have played fifteen matches in the Lichfield (Stuffs) Wednesday League and have not a point to show for it. The goal average against them is 10-103.

WEEK OF SIGNIFICANT HAPPENINGS  
Trained Medical Aid  
Must Be Available

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

This has been a week of many significant happenings in Colony football and the main trouble seems to be how they can all be fitted into this article ... but first let us look back to a most unfortunate incident which happened at Carolino Hill last Saturday.

Medley, the Club goalkeeper, was badly injured during the game with South China, but there was no trained medical assistant at hand to attend to the essential first aid which the injured player urgently required.

This is a state of affairs which should never exist in our football. If a player is worth a place in a team, he is also surely worth a certain amount of consideration and skilled attention if he is injured during the course of a game.

Many folks have been shocked at the press reports on the Medley incident and feel that, quite apart from the responsibility for the welfare of its players, there should also be some compulsion from the governing body to make certain that trained assistance is on hand and so ensure that injuries are not aggravated either by delay or unskilled effort, no matter how well meaning it happens to be.

## Mystery Unsolved

The All-Hongkong and Hongkong Selection sides nominated to play against Spartak have been widely criticised by the football community generally, and certainly on the surface the reasoning the selectors takes a bit of understanding. However, I believe a lot of useless discussion would have been saved if some simple statement had been issued when the teams were announced.

Wong Chi-keung is out due to injury, although apparently fit enough for the Combined Chinese side—and Leung Wai-hung was passed over for the same reason ... but the Sze Yiu mystery goes unsolved.

The Kitchener player has been the outstanding Colony player in game after game this season and his exclusion from the All-Hongkong line-up is quite unjustified, particularly when an immature and very unreliable left back in Kwok Kam-hung, and an out-of-position left half, Chan Fai-hung, find places in the side.

## Destroys Confidence

This is the sort of thing that destroys a player's confidence in himself and in the officials around him. Sze Yiu feels he has been badly let down, who will blame him? Certainly his omission has raised great disappointment in many places. He has been the Colony's most consistently successful player in representative football this season; he plays equally well in either of the full back positions or at left half; yet suddenly he is denied premier honours. What a poor reward!

It has been quoted as an "excuse", or reason, that the Hongkong Selection for the Spartak game was selected from players who are available to represent Hongkong in the forthcoming Asian Games, but Ho Cheung-yau was given a place in BOTH the line-up and the All-Hongkong team and, on current form and recent performances in this season's top games, Sze Yiu was every bit as worthy of a similar double award.

The two Hongkong selections are certainly controversial both in policy and in personalities, but this is not a reflection on the players who had no say in their selection.

## Good Reports

I had the opportunity of sitting out part of the International Cup match with Captain Wally Alder, who was one of the team managers of the successful Colony tour in Singapore, and I was delighted to hear his many good reports on the visit.

Most significant was his appreciation of the standard of refereeing in Singapore. He said that the Hongkong players were loud in their praise of all the officials who handled their three games and, particularly, they commended the excellent match control by Mr Meadows ... a Royal Air Force officer who is not unknown here in the Colony.

Captain Alder also had glowing words of approval for the Indian referee who handled the second game. "He was a most

competent official who gave both teams confidence to play their natural game without the distraction of queer or even 'home-ground' decisions," said Capt. Alder.

He was also impressed—as were the Hongkong players—with the excellent condition of the playing pitch which he described as a miniature Wembley turf in the Far East.

These are important points, but the best thing of all was to hear the unstinted praise which the team manager had for the fine sportsmanship displayed by the Hongkong players.

He described their behaviour as exemplary and, when one recalls the unfortunate blemishes which our reputation has suffered in Singapore at the hands, and boots, of other Hongkong visitors, this is indeed good news.

Well done ... our Singapore tourists ... players and officials alike. You all did us proud.

## Sad Blow

The brief announcement that a cubic had been received from Spartak stating that "due to unforeseen circumstances" they would not now be able to play their proposed series of games in Hongkong has come as a sad blow to those who have been looking forward with great eagerness to the visit of the crack Yugoslavian side.

Nevertheless it is news that was not completely unexpected in some quarters for it is well known that the Football Association in Yugoslavia banned A.L. travel by air for their team immediately after the Manchester United disaster at Munich.

The ban was given wide publicity in the world press and, so far as can be ascertained here, it has not been lifted in the meantime.

I have been trying to check on recent movements of the Yugo-

slav National team and I am told on fairly reliable authority that for recent games against other European nations the Yugoslavs have in fact been travelling by rail and road ... and even by sea.

It is possible, of course, that the ban on air travel may have little or nothing to do with the current inability of the visitors to play in Hongkong, but whatever the reason, they have let the Colony down badly for there were plenty of other attractive visitors who were only too keen to come.

We shall await further information from the HKFA with great interest.

## Clash of Giants

There will be a packed house at Sookumpoo tomorrow to see the South China-KMB clash of the giants on which— theoretically at least—the League Championship should be decided.

South China will start favourites and it is certain that KMB will have to play with greater caution and control than they did last week if they are to hold the present champions. Without Lou Tim the Busmen are more than a trifle suspect in defence.

Place that team deficiency against the fact that South China have a brilliant forward line and the result looks almost a foregone conclusion doesn't work out that way.

The Busmen must be regarded as having a chance to spring a surprise ... Maybe they will, but I doubt it, particularly if they happen to lose an early goal.

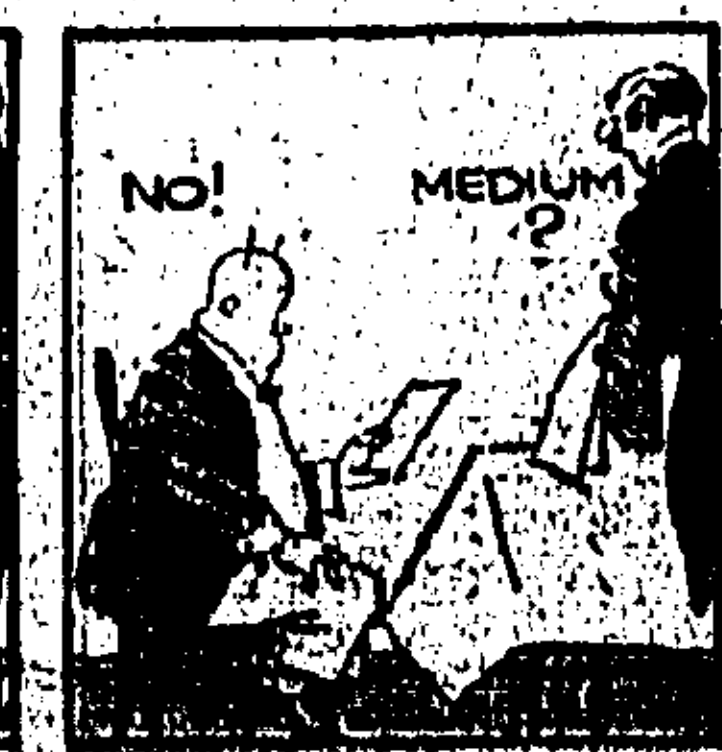
The game will be played in a tense atmosphere and we can only hope that the players will rise above the conditions and leave the field at the end of the encounter to the cheers of satisfied fans. Last week's jeers at Boundary Street leave a nasty taste in the mouth.

## ENGAGED



Cricketer Peter May, 28-year-old England and Surrey captain, is seen with Miss Virginia Gilligan, 23, to whom his engagement has been announced. She is the elder daughter of the former England player, Harold Gilligan.—Express Photo.

## POP



## Still beefing



## SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton

Hongkong's Best Chances  
At Cardiff Will  
Be In The Rinks

Says "TOUCHER"

Hongkong lawn bowls officially opens its 48th year this afternoon with definite prospects of giving its 400 or so active competitors and probably about 2,000 other keen-followers of the game one of the most memorable years they have had.

In addition to the annual inter-club League competitions which begin this afternoon with a programme of 14 matches in the three divisions, and other annual events such as the Colony Open Championships, the International Competition, the Aitkenhead Shield match, and the Inter-hong pairs event, the coming season will be highlighted by the Colony's participation in the Empire Games at Cardiff for the second time in our lawn bowls history.

The interesting question at this stage is perhaps to gauge Hongkong's prospect in the coming Empire Games. In the last Empire Games, Hongkong did very well indeed in the last Empire Games they finished up with the unbeaten record of eight wins and one loss. Hongkong lost to them by 18-21 in the seventh round and also to South Rhodesia by 17-24 in the eighth round.

The South Africans will probably have a slight edge over the other visiting nations, but perhaps not against the Home countries—Wales, England, Scotland and Northern Ireland.

Good Pairs Chances  
Hongkong's next best event will be the pairs where she will be represented by C. C. Ma and R. S. Gourlay. Both are more at home to a four-man game than if they can combine well I feel that Hongkong can do reasonably well in this event.

In the last Empire Games Hongkong lost four matches—badly by 14-29 to New Zealand, who won the event in 1938 and 1950, very closely to Northern Rhodesia by 18-18, again badly to Northern Ireland, the eventual winners, by 16-26 and to South Africa by 16-23.

Although I am by no means belittling the prowess of our Singles representative, Eric Liddell, I think Hongkong stands very little chance in the Singles. Here we can only hope that the event will finish up in the top half of the table of final standings.

Ralph F. Hodges of South Africa won this event in the last Games with a record of eight wins and one defeat. Australia's finest bowler, Glyn de V. Bosisto, surprisingly finished up sixth, and New Zealand's James Pirrett, another reputed world bowler, managed to take only second place.

Both these great bowlers will undoubtedly represent their respective countries again and if the Cardiff greens are as fast as those in Australia and New Zealand, they may be regarded as strong contenders for the title.

Stronger Opposition  
Hongkong will be meeting with much stronger opposition this time, particularly from Northern Ireland, Wales, England and Scotland who were not able to send their best teams even to Vancouver in the last Empire Games because of the fact that their bowlers had to pay for their own passages.

A record number of 12 countries will take part in the forthcoming Games as opposed to 11 in 1954, and as all these countries are expected to field their best teams the 1958 Empire Games Bowls Championships could well be regarded as the World Championships.

Although Hongkong did well in the last Empire Games, I am inclined to take a pessimistic view of their prospects this year. They will have to improve tremendously on the form they showed in the trials, and a series of serious match practices for them during the coming two months are strongly indicated.

Hongkong's best chance will probably be in the finks event and here much will depend on

## Favourite

However, the strongest favourite in this event is Percy Baker, the only man who has won the English title more than twice. In fact Baker has claimed the English title on four occasions. A wonderful drawer, Baker, who did not play in the last Empire Games, has been an almost automatic choice for England's team in the bowling internationals in the past ten years.

Scotland's Singles representative will be the reigning champion, Willie Jones, of Anderson, who won the right to represent his country when he emerged on top in a four-cornered play-off with the 1954

55-56 titleholders at Newland, Glasgow last year. However, Jones will be handicapped by two factors. During the winter he broke his right wrist while out shopping for his wife, and to complete his bad luck, his woods, which he has been using for the last 24 years, suffered an accident as well and Jones may have to play with a new set of woods at the Games.

The League  
Coming back to the local League, the top contenders for the First Division title this year will undoubtedly be the holders, Craigengower, Club de Rectorio, Indian Recreation Club and Kowloon Cricket Club.

An extremely close finish is indicated, with Craigengower depending on the teamwork, enthusiasm and fine team spirit of their bowlers. Rectorio on their experience, Indian Recreation Club on their wide array of individual stars and Kowloon Cricket Club on their teamwork to bring home the bacon.

East match this afternoon should be that between the Indians and Kowloon Cricket Club at Cox's Road with the odds slightly in favour of the Indians. A 4-1 win for them is indicated.

Reigning Champions Craigengower Cricket Club will be the guests of Rectorio and may have to fight all the way for their points. Rectorio "B" are fully capable of producing the first major upset of the season should they strike form.

The Second Division, too, probably will see the keenest competition in the three divisions, with all the ten competing clubs almost even in strength. If there is any among them that is slightly superior on paper it is the Indian Recreation Club twelve who have come down from the First Division.

Hongkong Football Club, Filipino Club, Kowloon Cricket Club and Rectorio come next in order of their chances of winning the title.

Figuring prominently in the Third Division will without doubt be Kowloon Bowling Green Club, the demoted USRC squad, and Kowloon Electric Club.

Today's Games

## FIRST DIVISION

IRC v. KCC  
KBCC v. KDC  
Rectorio "B" v. CCC "A"

## SECOND DIVISION

CCC "B" (bye)  
HKCC v. HKFC  
KCC v. HKPSA  
KCC v. IRC

## THIRD DIVISION

HKFC v. HKCC  
IRC v. KCC  
KBCC v. HKERC  
KCC v. HKC  
USRC v. FRC  
FC (bye)



# WILL THEY ACHIEVE AN EPIC VICTORY?

## Manchester United Can Win The Cup With Their Soccer Skill

Says DENNIS HART

The most poignant moment in the English soccer season will come just before three o'clock today when FA Cup finalists Manchester United enter the Wembley arena.

The FA Cup competition fires English sporting enthusiasm every year. But never so much as this year with United's appearance at Wembley barely three months after the Munich air disaster which cost the club eight of its players, including such stars as Duncan Edwards and Tommy Taylor.

Emotion and endeavour have gone hand in hand in United's amazing recovery as their patched-up team won through the fifth, sixth and semi-final rounds of the Cup.

Inevitably the question has been asked: "Has the emotion been carried too far?" Manchester fans have often come near to hysteria. The players have occasionally let enthusiasm get the better of their judgment.

"If that happens in the earlier rounds, what is it going to be like at Wembley?" Many have wondered.

There is no doubt that the majority of the hundred thousand spectators will be cheering for United. But the game itself will be decided on football skill. And it is on skill that I take United to beat Bolton.

Forget the succession of League defeats that United have suffered recently. Their one aim is to win the Cup, and the

determination that causes a player to pull out that little extra effort has been missing in their League games.

### Swept Along

It is true that in the Cup games immediately after Munich United were swept along on a wave of emotion. But gradually the emphasis has been more and more on skill, until now, with the return of another Munich survivor, Denis Viollet, their line-up is once again one of the most talented in the country, including such players as Bobby Charlton, Ernie Taylor, Viollet, Will McGuinness, Stan Crowther, Ernie Cope and Harry Gregg.

United, in fact, is faced with the problem that Matt Busby so often had to wrestle with: who to leave out.

Viollet's amazing recovery after being told that he might never play again has set an inside-forward problem. Charlton, who has developed into a great player with even greater potential, must play. And it seems unthinkable to drop Ernie Taylor, the "general" of the attack. Viollet can play at centre-forward. But that would mean dropping Bobby Dawson who scored a hat-trick in the semi-final.

### Main Worry

Whatever attack they settle on, I think United will have the skill and punch in front of their opponents' goal to score. Their main worry will be in defence.

Playing attacking football, with the wing halves moving up

to give close support to the forwards, means that the defence is inevitably weakened. The way is left open to the sudden counter-attack. On top of this, United's defence does not look safe under pressure, even with the mercurial Harry Gregg in goal.

And with former England centre forward Nat Lofthouse back to fitness and form after a shoulder injury, Bolton's attack looks all the more menacing.

Lofthouse is a skilful and determined leader. After scoring two goals in England's 2-2 win over Austria in 1953, the local fans nicknamed him "The Lion of Vienna."

### Better Balanced

United's attack looks the better-balanced, but it will probably have the tougher task against a defence that has conceded only three goals in five and one replay on their way to Wembley.

In that run they held at bay the powerful thrusts of Wolves, the League Champions, and countered the smooth finesse of Preston, the runners-up.

Tradition indicates a United win. No team has ever lost two successive Wembley finals. Charlton and Preston have each won once at the second attempt, while Manchester City have performed the feat twice. United were last year's losing finalists when an early injury to goalkeeper Wood meant that they had to play most of the match with ten men.

This gives United added incentive. But in 1953, Bolton, hit by injuries and a masterly display by Stanley Matthews, went down 4-3 to Blackpool. This makes them all the more determined to win this time.

These two factors seem to cancel each other out. That brings us back to soccer skill, and in that department United can win the day.

(London Express Service). (COPYRIGHT)

### SHORT CAREER

It was only last November that Peter Glover signed professional football forms for Bradford City, his first taste of the paid ranks. But his career lasted only four months, for on medical advice he has quit the game following two shoulder dislocations. He is only 21 years old too.

### ALL "CAPPED"

Every member of the Hinton and Parsons School eleven has now gained representative county honours. Nine have played for South-East Staffordshire schools and two for Birmingham County Schools.

## Some Final Comment On The Softball Season

By "TIME OUT"

No round-up of the local softball season would be complete without some comment on the 'extra' competitions so much a part of the game and also a few reflections on the general scene...so here goes!

The Junior Knockout tournament was once again won by the Cheyennes. The highly-favoured Dodgers scraped through to the semi-final through the courtesy of Lester Wu's homer, which was all the margin they needed against Wah Ying, and it took the Filipinos eight agonising innings to achieve this.

They had an easier time against the Comets, but failed to stop the Cheyennes from making it two straight. The Cheyennes took the final to 2, making down the curtain on League competition.

Comments? An excellent end-of-season tournament played in the best of spirits. The Juniors certainly showed boundless enthusiasm for the game, even after the grind of playing 10 League matches. This bodes well for the future of softball.

The Ladies' section of the KO's saw a bitterly contested final between South China and the Lancelot University girls. The former won it, somewhat luckily I thought, and one University infielder left the ball park a sadder but wiser girl. Even as she was hotly disputing a strange decision by an umpire (incidentally it was one of many atrocious calls). Nam Wah made was heading in the direction of the plate like a hardy pigeon!

That brief incident with the man in brown was indeed costly. The game didn't end too much favour with the spectators of the astonishing umpiring decisions at let base, but then this is one problem all teams will have to put up with—until such time as would-be umpire get their eyes examined or brush up on the rules.

### The Internationals

And how about the International? The last is "Vive la Portugal" for yet another year. The Lusitanians registered a double. In the best-of-three series the Portuguese ladies, assisted by numerous holding errors on the part of the Chinese girls, had an easy time.

China's pitcher Yim Lal-sheung had a most unnerving time against the winners Frances da Silva. Frances connected for a homer and four singles in 8 times at bat for a fantastic .95 average, an all-time high in the Ladies' International—and all this notwithstanding a most unorthodox batting stance! A very good showing indeed by a single player against the best hurler in the Ladies' Division.

The China versus Portugal Men's International final was a most disappointing affair. P. C. proved to be a poor substitute for namesake "Goose" Wong. The game was won by Portugal even before the plate ump called "Play Ball".

There were only two things worth recording in this game. Firstly the timely, hitting of slinger Tong Gutierrez, whose over-the-shoulder homer is still being talked about, and the inclusion of two Junior players in a predominantly Senior line-

up. Let's see more of these youngsters in future Internationals.

Looking back on the softball scene, I have only one more suggestion to make, and that is the advisability of re-instating during the forthcoming season a stiff fine for offending teams which generously give walk-overs once - the Championships in the various Divisions have been decided.

### No Apology

I have been particularly critical at times of certain aspects of local softball. I make no apology for this since I have felt that the game could very well profit by some of the criticisms I have made.

When the question of asking for a cash guarantee from teams (to ensure a completion of playing schedule) was first mooted early in the season it was, for some odd reason, voted down. The concluding stage of the

### NON-STOP

Which player now in League football and County cricket has maintained the longest all-the-year-round sporting activity? The answer is Australian Ken Grieves who has played continuously now, winter and summer, for ten years—football in goal for Bolton Wanderers, Bury and Stockport; cricket for Lancashire.



### Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Ezzard Charles.
2. a) William Tilden, b) H. W. Austin, c) Gertrude Moran.
3. President of the International Olympic Committee.
4. Harry Vardon. He won his sixth British Open Championship in 1914 at the age of 44.
5. The Barbarians.
6. a) Golf, b) Golf, c) Tennis.
7. Peter Waterman.
8. Uruguay.
9. Seventh.
10. Godfrey Evans.

## Nominate YOUR Hongkong Footballer Of The Year

Members of the public are invited to nominate Hongkong's Footballer of the Year for the current season.

It is a popularity poll organised by the China Mail, and nomination coupons will be accepted until Monday.

The two qualifications for nomination are:

- (1) Footballing prowess.
- (2) Sportsmanship on the field of play.

Nominations should be addressed to the Editor, China Mail, Wyndham Street.

To the Editor, China Mail,  
My nomination for Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, taking into account his playing ability and his sportsmanship on the field of play is:

of the ..... Club.

(Signed) .....

## Sports Diary

### TODAY

1st Division: KCC v IRC, KBOC v KCC, KCC v KCC, KCC v KCC.

2nd Division: FC "A" v KDC, HKCC v HKFC, KCC v HKPSA, PRC v IRC, KCC v FC "B".

3rd Division: HKFC v CCC, IRC v FC, KCC v HKFC, KCC v FC, USHC v PRC.

### Soccer

1st Division: Army v Kitchener (Club), Eastern v Jardine (Club), CAA v Wing Wah (BS) all matches at 3 p.m.

Reserve Division: Army v Kitchener (Club), CAA v Wing Wah (BS) both matches at 3 p.m.

2nd Division: South China v Navy (Club), 3.30 p.m.; Talkoo v REME (Club), 3.30 p.m.; Tai Joseph's (Club), 3.30 p.m.; Aircraft v Telephone (Club), 5 p.m.

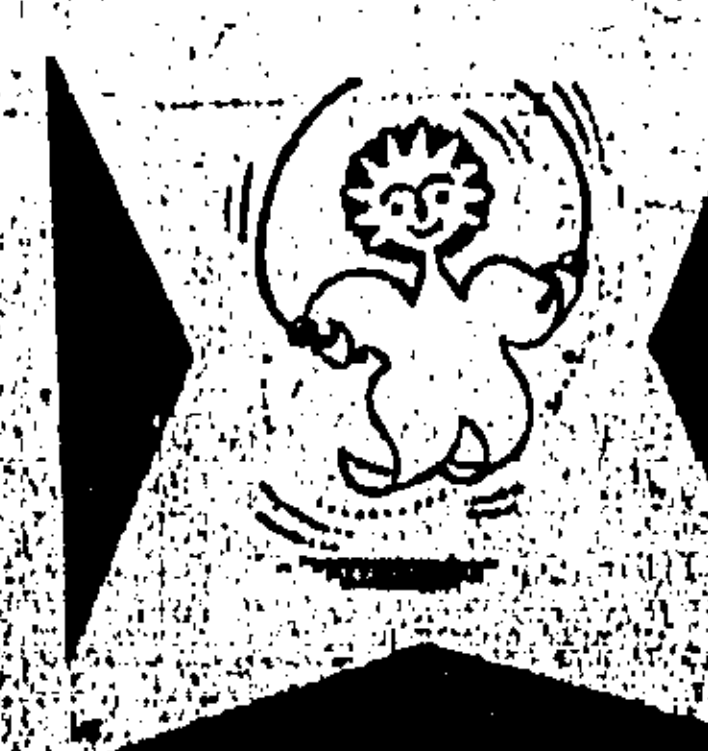
3rd Division: NLL v AFS (Club), 3.30 p.m.; Dodwell v Happy Valley (Club), 3.30 p.m.; South China v Mercantile (Club), 5 p.m.

Softball Association Annual Presentation and Dance, Peninsula Hotel, 8 p.m.

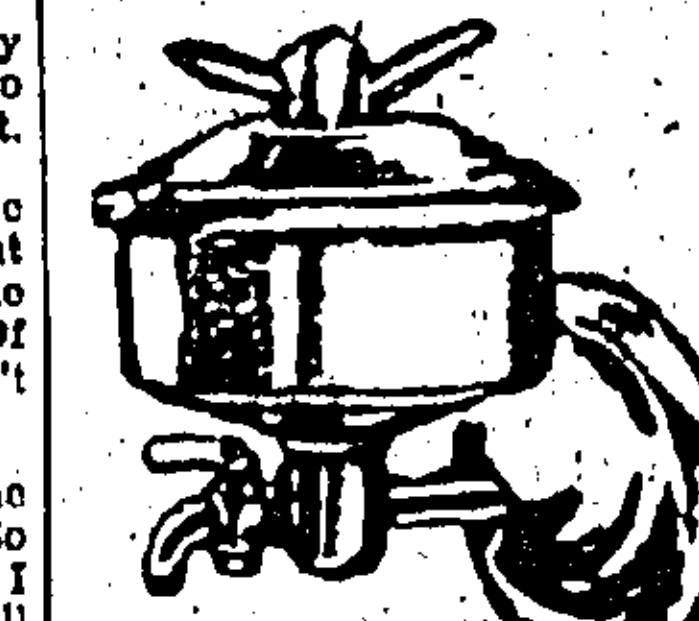
## THE GAMBOLS... by Barry Appleby



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# CHINA MAIL

**SHEAFFER'S**  
STERLING SILVER TIP

Page 20 SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1958.

## SHORT-RANGE NUCLEAR MISSILES TO BE TESTED

Washington, May 2. The Atomic Energy Commission announced today that as part of the forthcoming United States atomic tests in the Pacific, certain short-range defensive missiles with nuclear warheads would be fired from Johnston Island.

Johnston Island is about 540 miles south-west of the nearest inhabited island of the Hawaiian chain and about 900 miles from the nearest other inhabited island.

**NO DATE**

The Commission did not give a date for the testing of the missiles but said: "At an appropriate time a temporary danger area will be established for as limited a period as is possible."

A Defence Department spokesman said the missiles to be launched would go less than 200 miles.

The spokesman declined to say which missiles would be involved in the tests, but observers believed they might include the Nike Hercules, the Nike Zeus, or a test vehicle leading to the Nike Zeus, which has been selected as the United States' first anti-missile missile.

**Mervyn Rose**

Naples, May 2. Australia's Mervyn Rose beat France's Pierre Durmon 11-9, 6-4 in the men's single quarter-finals of the Naples international tennis tournament today.

## A French Vagabond Goes On Trial TEACHER RAPED, MURDERED

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"My psychoanalyst simply has no social poise! Why, do you know I have to carry practically the entire conversation?"

## Crime Committed In N. France Three Years Ago

Amiens, May 2. Robert Avril, a 45-year-old vagabond, went on trial in Amiens today, for the murder of Janet Marshall, 29-year-old English school teacher, who was raped, robbed and strangled to death while on a cycling tour of northern France in August, 1955.

Avril faces a possible sentence of execution on the guillotine if convicted.

The trial has attracted about 70 journalists including a considerable number of special correspondents for the British Press. Special arrangements have been made to aid the correspondents including a loud-speaker which will carry the proceedings to those who are unable to find places in the courtroom.

Ten telephone booths have been specially installed and the court room has been freshly painted in white with blue-green trimmings.

Just before the opening of the trial, Avril was playing and talking with bias he was turned to enter his cell, and showed an apparent calm.

### Long Probe

Avril was chosen as a suspect after an investigation lasting 138 days, during which two dozen other suspects had been arrested and released.

A confession was obtained from him after hours of interrogation, the police said, but Avril has since denied part of the confession.

He said he was a thief but not a murderer, and that Miss Marshall was still alive when he left her on the ground in a wooded lane near the town of Belloy Sur Somme.

Avril has previously been convicted for bicycle thefts and for sexual attacks.

### "Robot Photo"

He was arrested on the basis of his resemblance to a "robot photo" which was prepared from witnesses' descriptions of a man seen in the area of the murder.

Among the 27 witnesses the prosecution is expected to present are three psychiatrists, two experts in the use of lie detectors, the directors of two criminological institutes, two authorities on legal medicine and other specialists.

Among the defence witnesses will be several girls who are expected to testify that Avril conducted himself properly in his relations with them.

### Mountain Climber

New Delhi, May 2. The leader of the first Indian mountaineering expedition to the Himalayas, Major N. D. Dayal, was killed in an accident on April 23, according to a report reaching the Defence Ministry today.

Major Dayal was the head of a mountaineering school in Darjeeling. His expedition had been attempting to scale the Cho Oyu summit.

## Results Of County Cricket

London, May 2. Results of today's County cricket matches were:

At Cambridge—Sussex beat Cambridge University by eight wickets. Cambridge University 275 for nine declared and 204. Sussex 332 for nine declared and 150 for two (A. Oakman 52).

At Taunton—match drawn. Hampshire 102 and 200. R. Pittman 55. A. Rayment 72. A. Whitehead five for 51. Somerset 192 for five declared and 103 for nine. (Two-day friendly).

At Lords, MCC beat Yorkshire by five wickets. MCC 123 and 217 for five (R. Swetman 107).—Reuter.

## DARTWORDS SOLUTION

ALMOST Quail Quash Squash  
Squeeze Credit Tick Thick Ear  
Lear Learn Loose Seduce Lure  
Sore Role Roll Droll Amusing  
Musing Thinking Cap Cup Tea Fear  
Gaw Sag Sage Unions Unions Trade  
Grade Goad Glare Large By Boy  
Whipping Top Heavy Heave Leave  
Dull Gulp Geyser Paying Game  
Plucky Lucky Dip.

## Explosion Or Earthquake In Russia

Stockholm, May 2. An explosion or an earthquake with its epicentre in the Northern Urals was recorded by Swedish observatories last April 30, the Uppsala observatory said today.

The explosion was recorded at the Kiruna observatory in Swedish Lapland and at Uppsala.

There was no record in Sweden of explosions from an atomic testing ground in the Kamchatka area as reported from sources abroad.

## Rebellion Crushed

Bogota, May 2. The Colombian Government today announced that the subversive movement which tried yesterday and today to stage a coup d'etat had now been put down.

It is understood that there was bloodshed.

The Government also announced that the four members of the Government Junta, led by the rebel military police, had now been freed.

## REDIFFUSION

11.30 a.m. "Redemption" Part 2: "Greenmantle"; 12 Noon. Tune Tunes; 12.30 p.m. "The Men On A Mike-Don't Peers Dub. Dickerson and Dennis Lott; 1. Teddy Wilson at the Keyboard; 1.15. Weather Report, the News and Special Announcements; 1.30. George Melachrino and his Orchestra; Saturday Requiem—Presented by Nick Kestell; 3. Philo Vance—Episode 24—"The Vanishing Murder Case"; 3.30. Paul Page Introduces "The Big Record"; 4. Songs of the Prairie; 4.30. Rhythm Parade; 5. Unit Requests—Presented by: 5. Birthday Mailbag; 6.02. Melody Magic; 6.30. Meet The Stars—Jo Stafford and Mel Tormé; 7. Party Time; 7.30. Music by Mantovani; 7.40. Songs of Jean Sabrier; 8. Time Signal and the News; 8.10. Weather Forecast, Announcements and Interlude; 8.15. "Rhythm Rendezvous" starring Paul Page with Ray Anthony's Orchestra; 8.30. Voice of Sport; 9. Star Hit Parade; 9.30. Music from "Maxima"; 10. Hollywood Open House—Starting Guy Kibbee and Richard Arlen; 10.30. F.A. Cup Final—from Wembley 1 a.m. God Save The Queen; Close Down.

## TELEVISION

2 p.m. Cantonese Film—"The Tenant Bachelor"; 3. Billy Tindles Athletic Institute. (Direct Transmission from Hongkong Cricket Club); 4. Cantonese Film—"The Tenant Bachelor" (continued); 5. Children's Hour—Cartoon; 5.30. Children's Song; 6. Sun By Robin Williams; 6.30. Children's Film—"Jungle Jim in 'The Ready Kid'"; 6. Close Down; 7.30. Variety; 7.45. Playhouse Fifteen—Cartoon; 8. Cantonese Film—"The Fire on the Beach"; 8.30. "Tales of the Three Kingdoms"; 9. Cantonese Film—"The Fire on the Beach"; 9.30. "Tales of the Three Kingdoms"; 10. Cantonese Film—"The Fire on the Beach"; 10.30. "Tales of the Three Kingdoms"; 11. Late Night Final; Close Down.



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## CHURCH NOTICES

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8.30 a.m. Holy Communion.  
7.00 p.m. Evening Prayer.  
(Other Services Arranged at any  
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10.00 " — (Via Ping Chau & S.M.B.)	5.00 " — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
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1.30 " — (Direct)	6.30 " — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
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5.00 " — (Direct)	10.00 " — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
5.15 " — (Via Ping Chau & S.M.B.)	10.15 " — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
5.30 " — (Direct)	10.30 " — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
5.45 " — (Via Ping Chau & S.M.B.)	10.45 " — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
6.00 " — (Direct)	11.00 " — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
6.15 " — (Via Ping Chau & S.M.B.)	11.15 " — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
6.30 " — (Direct)	11.30 " — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
6.45 " — (Via Ping Chau & S.M.B.)	11.45 " — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
7.00 " — (Direct)	12.00 noon — (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)

## SILVERMINE BAY FERRY SERVICE

Leaving HONGKONG for SILVERMINE BAY	Leaving SILVERMINE BAY for HONGKONG
8.15 a.m. — (Direct)	7.15 a.m. — (Via Ping Chau)
9.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)	8.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.30 " — (Direct)	9.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.15 " — (Direct)	10.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)	11.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)	11.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.00 noon — (Via Ping Chau)	12.00 noon — (Via Ping Chau)
1.15 " — (Direct)	1.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.45 " — (Direct)	1.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	2.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.45 " — (Direct)	2.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	3.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.45 " — (Direct)	3.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	4.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.45 " — (Direct)	4.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	5.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.45 " — (Direct)	5.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	6.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.45 " — (Direct)	6.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	7.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.45 " — (Direct)	7.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	8.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.45 " — (Direct)	8.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	9.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.45 " — (Direct)	9.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	10.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.45 " — (Direct)	10.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	11.00 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.45 " — (Direct)	11.30 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.15 " — (Via Ping Chau)	12.00 noon — (Via Ping Chau)

## PING CHAU FERRY SERVICE

Leaving HONGKONG for PING CHAU	Leaving PING CHAU for HONGKONG
8.00 a.m. — (Direct)	7.40 a.m. — (Via Ping Chau)
8.30 " — (Direct)	8.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.00 " — (Direct)	8.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.30 " — (Direct)	9.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.00 " — (Direct)	9.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.30 " — (Direct)	10.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.00 " — (Direct)	10.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.30 " — (Direct)	11.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.00 noon — (Direct)	11.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.30 p.m. — (Direct)	12.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.00 " — (Direct)	12.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.30 " — (Direct)	1.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.00 " — (Direct)	1.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.30 " — (Direct)	2.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.00 " — (Direct)	2.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.30 " — (Direct)	3.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.00 " — (Direct)	3.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.30 " — (Direct)	4.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.00 " — (Direct)	4.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.30 " — (Direct)	5.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.00 " — (Direct)	5.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.30 " — (Direct)	6.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.00 " — (Direct)	6.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.30 " — (Direct)	7.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.00 " — (Direct)	7.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.30 " — (Direct)	8.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.00 " — (Direct)	8.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.30 " — (Direct)	9.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.00 " — (Direct)	9.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.30 " — (Direct)	10.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.00 " — (Direct)	10.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.30 " — (Direct)	11.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.00 noon — (Direct)	11.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.30 p.m. — (Direct)	12.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.00 " — (Direct)	12.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.30 " — (Direct)	1.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.00 " — (Direct)	1.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.30 " — (Direct)	2.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.00 " — (Direct)	2.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.30 " — (Direct)	3.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.00 " — (Direct)	3.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.30 " — (Direct)	4.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.00 " — (Direct)	4.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.30 " — (Direct)	5.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.00 " — (Direct)	5.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.30 " — (Direct)	6.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.00 " — (Direct)	6.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.30 " — (Direct)	7.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.00 " — (Direct)	7.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.30 " — (Direct)	8.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.00 " — (Direct)	8.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.30 " — (Direct)	9.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.00 " — (Direct)	9.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.30 " — (Direct)	10.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.00 " — (Direct)	10.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.30 " — (Direct)	11.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.00 noon — (Direct)	11.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.30 p.m. — (Direct)	12.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.00 " — (Direct)	12.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.30 " — (Direct)	1.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.00 " — (Direct)	1.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.30 " — (Direct)	2.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.00 " — (Direct)	2.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.30 " — (Direct)	3.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.00 " — (Direct)	3.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.30 " — (Direct)	4.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.00 " — (Direct)	4.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.30 " — (Direct)	5.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.00 " — (Direct)	5.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.30 " — (Direct)	6.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.00 " — (Direct)	6.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.30 " — (Direct)	7.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.00 " — (Direct)	7.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.30 " — (Direct)	8.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.00 " — (Direct)	8.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.30 " — (Direct)	9.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.00 " — (Direct)	9.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.30 " — (Direct)	10.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.00 " — (Direct)	10.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.30 " — (Direct)	11.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.00 noon — (Direct)	11.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.30 p.m. — (Direct)	12.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.00 " — (Direct)	12.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.30 " — (Direct)	1.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.00 " — (Direct)	1.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.30 " — (Direct)	2.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.00 " — (Direct)	2.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.30 " — (Direct)	3.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.00 " — (Direct)	3.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.30 " — (Direct)	4.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.00 " — (Direct)	4.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.30 " — (Direct)	5.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.00 " — (Direct)	5.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.30 " — (Direct)	6.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.00 " — (Direct)	6.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.30 " — (Direct)	7.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.00 " — (Direct)	7.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.30 " — (Direct)	8.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.00 " — (Direct)	8.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.30 " — (Direct)	9.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.00 " — (Direct)	9.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.30 " — (Direct)	10.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.00 " — (Direct)	10.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.30 " — (Direct)	11.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.00 noon — (Direct)	11.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.30 p.m. — (Direct)	12.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.00 " — (Direct)	12.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.30 " — (Direct)	1.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.00 " — (Direct)	1.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.30 " — (Direct)	2.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.00 " — (Direct)	2.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.30 " — (Direct)	3.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.00 " — (Direct)	3.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.30 " — (Direct)	4.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.00 " — (Direct)	4.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.30 " — (Direct)	5.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.00 " — (Direct)	5.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.30 " — (Direct)	6.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.00 " — (Direct)	6.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.30 " — (Direct)	7.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.00 " — (Direct)	7.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.30 " — (Direct)	8.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.00 " — (Direct)	8.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.30 " — (Direct)	9.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.00 " — (Direct)	9.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.30 " — (Direct)	10.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.00 " — (Direct)	10.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.30 " — (Direct)	11.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.00 noon — (Direct)	11.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.30 p.m. — (Direct)	12.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.00 " — (Direct)	12.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.30 " — (Direct)	1.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.00 " — (Direct)	1.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.30 " — (Direct)	2.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.00 " — (Direct)	2.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.30 " — (Direct)	3.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.00 " — (Direct)	3.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.30 " — (Direct)	4.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.00 " — (Direct)	4.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.30 " — (Direct)	5.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.00 " — (Direct)	5.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.30 " — (Direct)	6.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.00 " — (Direct)	6.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
7.30 " — (Direct)	7.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.00 " — (Direct)	7.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
8.30 " — (Direct)	8.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.00 " — (Direct)	8.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
9.30 " — (Direct)	9.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.00 " — (Direct)	9.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
10.30 " — (Direct)	10.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.00 " — (Direct)	10.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
11.30 " — (Direct)	11.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.00 noon — (Direct)	11.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
12.30 p.m. — (Direct)	12.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.00 " — (Direct)	12.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
1.30 " — (Direct)	1.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.00 " — (Direct)	1.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
2.30 " — (Direct)	2.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.00 " — (Direct)	2.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
3.30 " — (Direct)	3.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.00 " — (Direct)	3.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
4.30 " — (Direct)	4.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.00 " — (Direct)	4.40 " — (Via Ping Chau)
5.30 " — (Direct)	5.10 " — (Via Ping Chau)
6.00 " — (Direct)	5.40 " — (Via Ping Chau